THE AU

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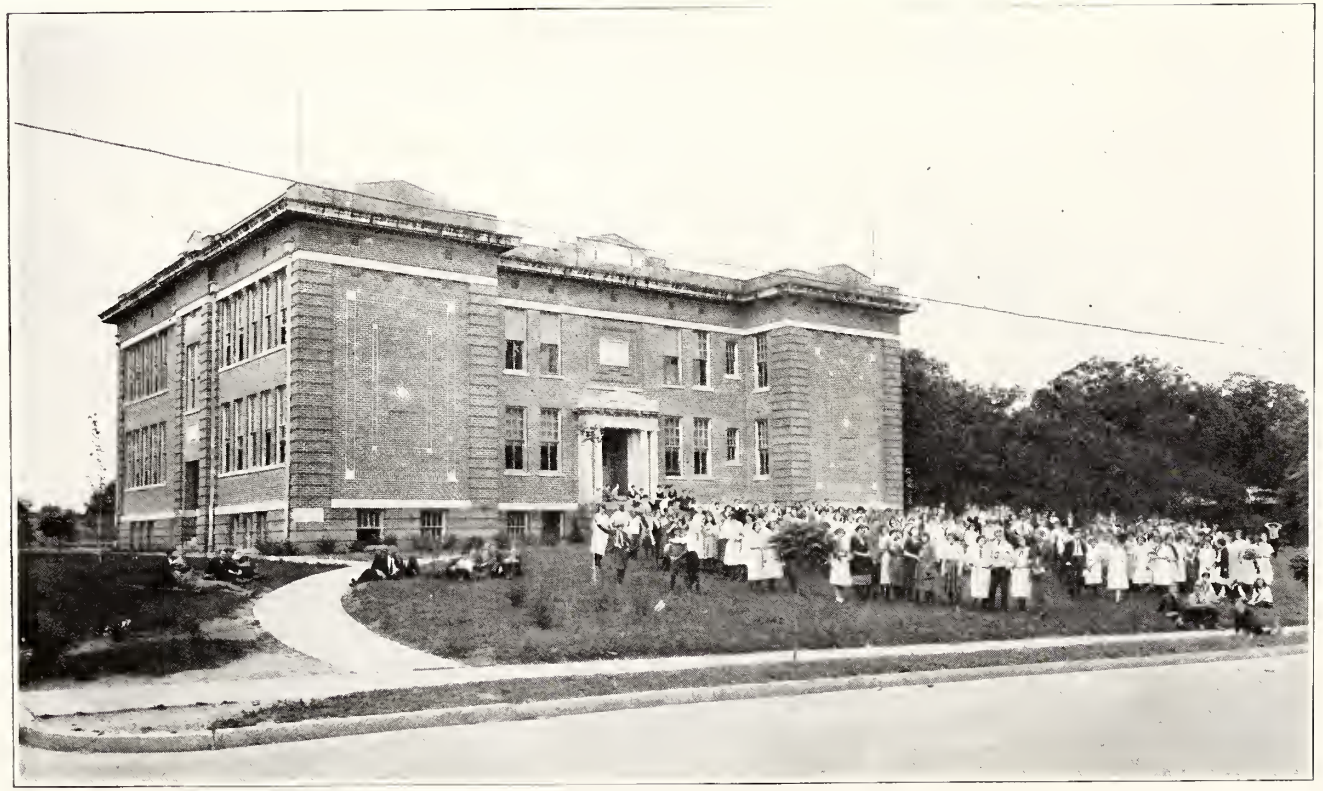


THE STUDENT BODY

TAU

NINETEEN
TWENTY-TWO

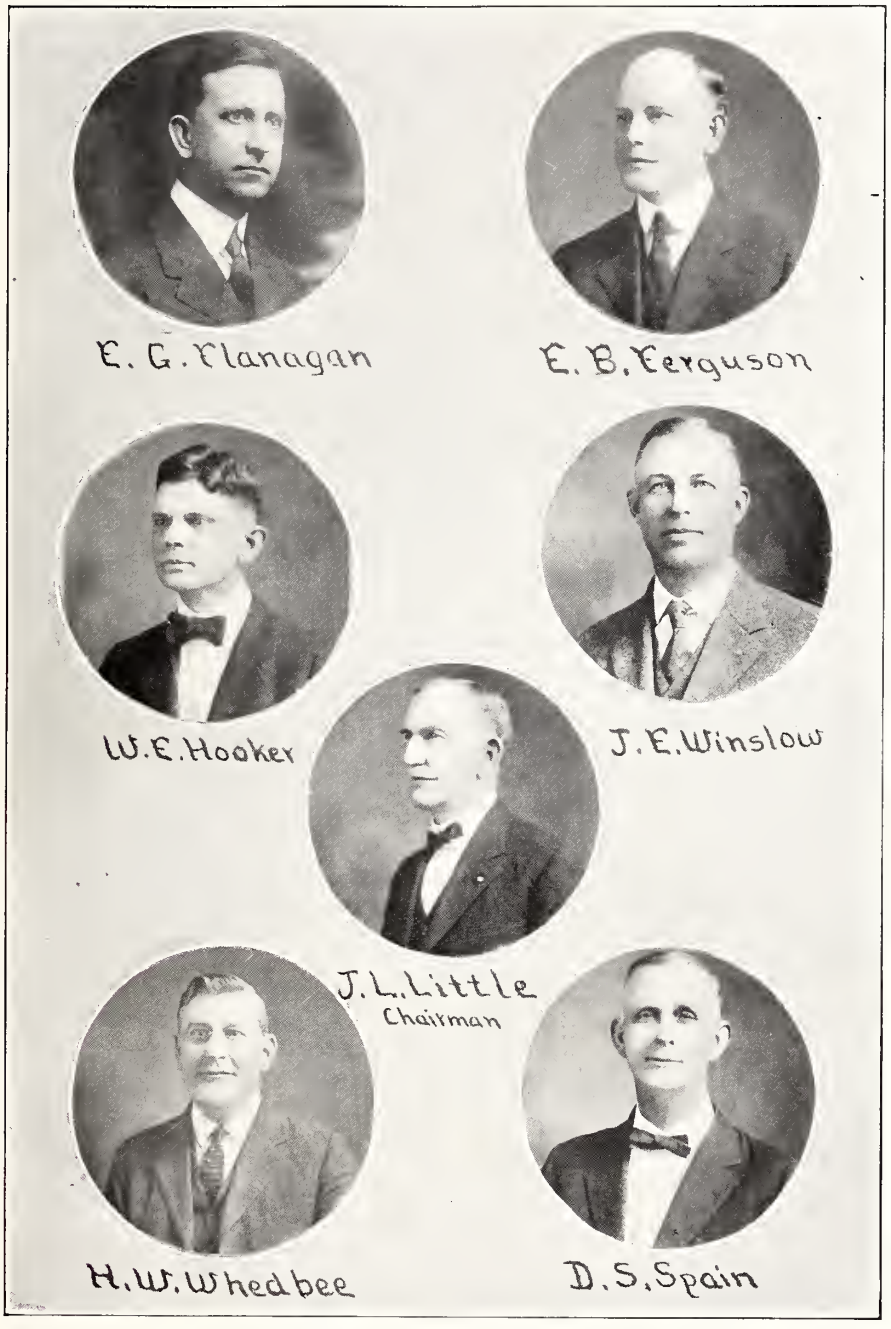
GREENVILLE HIGH SCHOOL
GREENVILLE, N. C.

PUBLISHED BY THE
SENIOR CLASS

Foreword

In this number of the TAU we have tried to incorporate more of the school than has yet been done. We have tried to make it more truly representative of the entire school, and, in view of the co-operation and interest shown by the faculty, the business men and citizens of Greenville, as well as the entire student body, we feel that we have in some measure succeeded.

It is the hope of the editors that this book may recall to each mind in future years fond memories of days spent in Greenville High School.



THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

J. H. ROSE
Superintendent Greenville City Schools

HERBERT HADLEY
Sponsor Senior Class

We, the Class of 1922, Do Dedicate This
Edition of the Tau to

MR. T. J. SACHSE

Our Principal

Who Has Helped Us In All Our Undertakings, and Who Has
Always Had the Betterment and Progress of
the School at Heart.

To the Faculty

There have been to us some friends so true
Who have always helped us the right to do.
Though their advice at times we've failed to mind,
We have known that it was good and kind;
So now with sincerest loyalty
We address you these lines, friend faculty.

When first you came into our lives
We thought teachers were made to give us fives,
But you have won your way into every heart,
And now, when out into the world we start,
The memory of your loving sympathy
Makes us loath to leave, friend faculty.

And now that we've come to the end of this,
The fellowship of you and our comrades we'll miss.
As out upon life's rough sea we go
Where never better friends we'll know,
May our every act reflect credit on thee
And make you proud of us, friend faculty.

Faculty

MISS ALMA RIGHTSELL
Mathematics

MISS CORINNA L. MIAL
Assistant Principal; French

H. H. DUNCAN
Science; Director Boys' Athletics

MISS VELMA MARTIN
Supervisor of Art

MISS MARY BENTON
Home Economics

Faculty

MISS ESTELLE GREENE
Mathematics

MRS. MAUDE BEATTY BOWEN
English

G. D. SAMPLE
Latin

MISS ARNETTE HATHAWAY
English

MISS LENA HATCHER
History

Faculty

MISS MARY HUGGINS
Commercial Subjects

T. J. SACHSE
Principal; Mathematics

MISS ELEANOR BASS
Music

MISS EVELYN HOWELL
Music

MIRIAM SHAMHART, *President of Class '22*
Who Mixed Reason with Pleasure and Wisdom with Mirth

Senior Class

Colors: Black and Gold

Flower: Black-eyed Susan

Motto: To have a friend is to be a friend.

OFFICERS

MIRIAM SHAMHART . . . . . *President*
EDWIN WILKERSON . . . . . *Vice-President*
JOE MOYE . . . . . *Secretary*
MAUDE JOHNSTON . . . . . *Treasurer*

Senior Class

LILLIAN BAKER

Doesn't pay to worry, things are bound to happen anyway.

WYATT BROWN

Sincere, learned and studious is he;
Surely a true preacher he will be.

LOIS ATKINSON

Candor is the seal of a noble mind—the sweetest charm of woman.

Senior Class

MARGARET BROWN

Yours is the charm of calm good sense.

HOWARD MOYE

On their own merits modest men are dumb.

ALEENE CRITCHER

Worry never made men great. Why should I worry?

Senior Class

BLANCHE DAVENPORT

Impulsive, earnest, quick to act.
And make her generous thought a fact.

JOE MOYE

Never over-serious, not too frivolous, but a rare good fellow.

ANNIE MAE EDWARDS

Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low—an excellent thing in woman.

Senior Class

MARY GASKILL FLANAGAN

I'm sure care is an enemy to life.

FRANK PATRICK

My romances have been many; my emotions deep.

ELIZABETH GASKINS

A child of knowledge, but by her unspoiled

Senior Class

ROSE HADLEY

She is loved, lovable, and loving.

EDWIN WILKERSON

Happy am I, from care I'm free; why aren't they all contented like me?

DEANIE BOONE HASKETT

True merit is like a river; the deeper it is, the less noise it makes.

Senior Class

GLADYS HICKS

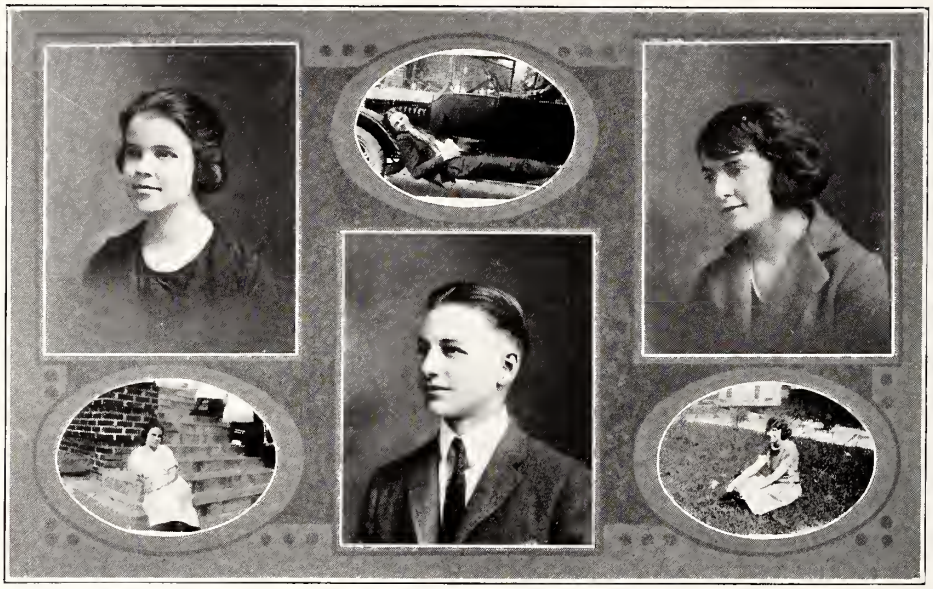
For if she will, she will, you may depend on't,
And if she won't she won't, and there's an end on't.

RICHARD WILLIAMS

I must be measured by my soul.

JANIE JACKSON

A girl of true worth, accomplishing the task she undertakes.



Senior Class

MAUDE JOHNSTON

She had the genius to be loved.

ROBERT WRIGHT

My mind to me a kingdom is, such perfect joy there I find.

VIRGINIA KING

Clever, attractive and never blue,
When you're with her, you're happy too.

Senior Class

ANNA LONG

If to her lot some errors fall, look to her face and you'll forget them all.

NOVELLA MOBLEY

She has many nameless virtues.

OLIVIA MOYE

She taketh most delight in music, instruments and poetry.

Senior Class

FRANCES SMITH

I'm so because I'm so.

MARIETTA SUGG

Man is woman's bread of life—I'm getting hungry.

BERNICE TUCKER

Blessed with sweet simplicity of thought.

Senior Class

MARGARET CONE TUCKER

If you have never heard her sing
You cannot know the joy it would bring.

STELLA WHICHARD

Plenty of pep, but calm with it all,
She seldom says things she'd rather recall.

JENNETTE WEDMORE

In she came, one vast substantial smile.

Senior Class

JIMMIE BARBER

Song, song, sweet, sweet song,
He singeth as the nightingale all day long.

C. B. WEST

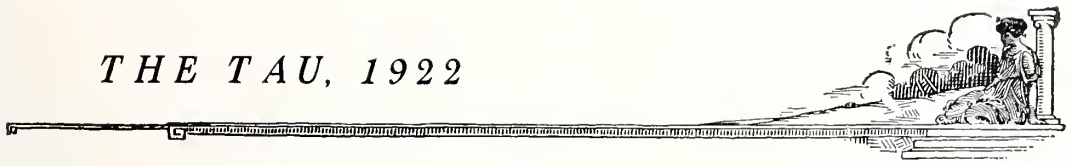
Not afraid of work, but not in sympathy with it.

EVA WHICHARD

True is she, as she has proved herself.

FRANCES TAFT

She's never silent when you with her walk,
She can even make a piano talk.



CLASS HISTORY

TEMPTATIONS XIII:1-20

1. Now there was a certain band of searchers after Education, a large and brilliant band with high hopes and ambitions,

2. Who, being filled with desire, begged entrance at the seat of learning marked with mysterious letters, "G. H. S."

3. And when the door was opened unto them it was decreed that for four long years

4. A series of tests shoud be conducted to choose those worthy of receiving into their keeping Education.

5. And it was decreed that this period should be divided into four long steps called Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, and Senior.

6. And it came to pass in the step Freshman that they were beset by the terrible monsters Latin and Algebra.

7. And there was loud wailing and lamentations.

8. And certain ones dropped by the wayside.

9. Then pleased it the step Sophomore to have them combat Germans with War Stamps.

10. Whereby many were lost.

11. And from thence the faithful few remaining were beset by the plagues, Influenza and French.

12. And many tarried behind.

13. Then came they to the step Senior, which is crowned with dignity.

14. And it came to pass that Geometry lifted its head from the darkness, which is known by few.

15. Notwithstanding having continued in the search for four years,

16. And having ranked high among the searchers after knowledge,

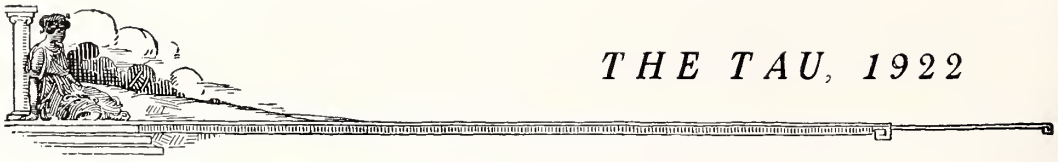
17. And with one accord having brought themselves with perfect conduct to the end,

18. Then pleased it the leaders, forasmuch as they had knowledge of all things, to dismiss them.

19. And lo! on the thirty-first of May, when they had gathered the multitude together,

20. They sang the praises of the band and accorded unto each of them—an Education.

E. C. G.



Last Will and Testament

REALIZING that we are about to make our departure into the great unknown, we, the 1922 Senior Class of Greenville High School, do hereby declare the following to be our only original, incomplete, and last will and testament, and that the undersigned, holding the office of attorney of said class, does hereby declare the first party to this document absolutely devoid of wisdom, and physically incapable. To the second parties a majority of these flattering remarks may be addressed also. Therefore, having established a feeling of saneness about the parties concerned, we do hereby bequeath the following:

Article I. To all the inhabitants of our honored community we leave the memory of our existence during four long and tortuous years, and the happy memory of our departure.

Article II. To the faculty and the superintendent we leave the care and anxiety of graduating the future Senior classes, hoping that said classes will give less trouble than we did.

Article III. To the coming Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors we leave the somewhat dim hope that some day they may attain the austere and dignified position of "A Senior."

Article IV. To the coming Senior Class we leave our most honored room, all the Geometry books in the room, most of the French books, and last but dearest, the Senior privileges. These privileges are far too dear to state on paper, but we will present them to the officers of the class upon personal application.

Article V, Section 1. To Ella Fleming and Edward Moore we leave the compasses of Marietta Sugg and Frank Patrick, in the hope that they may never more be engaged in bloody war.

Section 2. To Willie Skinner we leave Janie Jackson's ability to read Latin. May this earn her a "1" every time.

Section 3. To Zeno Brown we leave Dick Williams' position as "best looking" in the Senior Class.

Section 4. To Sally Jones we leave Joe Moye's dancing ability.

Section 5. To Julius we leave the Greenville High School.

Section 6. To every scholar in school we leave a portion of our knowledge in the hope that they may all graduate with as high honors as we have.

EDWIN M. WILKERSON, *Attorney.*

Music Graduates
Sweet Graduates
Just Cousins o' Mine
and Others
The End of a Perfect Year

Phoolosophy

ARE people usually chosen for a certain job because of their peculiar fitness for that particular job? When a person is chosen by an august body of "thirty-two Seniors" for any job, however humble, is it in order for him to feel duly flattered, You say it is? Well, maybe so. But I contend that the "duly flatteredness" automatically modifies itself according to the kind of job. As I consider the title of the job assigned me (particularly the first syllable) I feel "duly flattered" all right, but the emphasis is on the duly, certainly not the flattered. So please let it be understood that I am *duly* flattered rather than duly *flattered* by this "Phool" job that has been assigned me by my unworthy classmates. Do you get me? All right! Having been elected to this job I shall endeavor to show my readers the degree to which I am flattered by telling them the hard, boiled-down truth about my classmates. If any of the latter want to get wrathy, we can settle it later when we all meet at the "bug house" (which, by the way, will probably be in the near future if we can judge by the conglomeration of H_2O polygons, amo francais, General Joffre at Bunker Hill, and the recipe for making angel's food cake, which turns out to be "po man's pudding," which conglomeration is battling for supremacy in our poor, overcrowded craniums.

To resume: if any Senior wishes to get revenge for any statement in this article let him seek it by battering the walls of his own temple for ever being so nearsighted as to elect to any position, big or little, such a poor boob as yours truly. "'Nuff sed" in the way of apologies (none will be made later).

On September 8, 1918, one hundred sixty-eight feet trod the path of wisdom that led to the Freshman classroom of Greenville High School. Speaking of feet, Mary Gaskill's and Aleene's stood out before all the others. I am not sure whether it was due to the size or whether they wore wooden soles—at any rate, they always kept us from getting the prize in a marching contest.

At the present writing there are fewer feet in the class than there were then, but there are considerably more "square feet" because of rapid growth. There are also plenty of square heads (a la block, I suppose), but the owners of these are too numerous to enumerate. But I am forgetting again; we were speaking of feet. Many of the aforementioned pedal extremities have wandered off the path of knowledge into the byways and hedges of matrimony, money-making and other similar speculations. But not more than half of the deserters are millionaires by now and that helps to console those who have remained to the bitter end.

If they could have planned to suit themselves, practically all the class would be married except Marietta, our man-hater, and Frank, the most timid boy in school. Why, Marietta hates the boys so that if she starts up to see Lois she goes all the way down Fifth Street to Five Points and by the Post Office and up Greenville Heights to Lois'. And Frank, poor fellow, often has to cut by the Training School on his way to church because on that first corner there is often congregated a bunch of girls. Now, Dick Williams is just the opposite—a lion among ladies. He is all but late many a morning because he goes out of his way just to get up with the girls.

Bernice, Margaret, Annie Mae, and Frances have been such problems for us all in the matter of being noisy and rowdy. We have advised them to emulate the example of perfect silence and dignity set them by Aleene, Virginia and Jeanette, but our efforts have been futile.

The beauties in our class were hard to decide upon. Now, whether I mean they were lacking, or that there was so much competition, is a matter of moment, but better settled in the courts, so judgment must be deferred. At any rate, no less than twelve girls and even two of the boys (sh!—Howard and Robert), as soon as they learned that I was to decide upon the statistics, came to me privately and tried to bribe me to declare them the most beautiful. I lost sleep over the matter for several nights and finally decided to dispose of most of the candidates and divide the honor between Blanche, Deanie Boone, Anna

and Rose. I saw them all four again the next day and they didn't seem to be minus any hair, so I suppose the others have decided to accept their defeats without any show of struggle.

I wanted to name the cutest girl, but Edwin said he thought it would create a good feeling between the classes if we left that honor to the Junior Class, and as Robert and C. B. so thoroughly agreed with him I gave in, in spite of opposition.

Since Virginia couldn't have it for the cutest she graciously accepted the "*entitlements*," "best dancer." Some say Rose didn't like it—I can't imagine why.

The whole school elected Margaret Cone for the most dignified, so there was no way of getting around it. I'll have to give it to her. Many see, but few know and yet all know that Margaret Cone's dignity can't hold a candle to that of Lois and Elizabeth (a dignity born of the Four Hundred). When it comes to dignity, "they've really got 'em." Margaret Cone also was voted the most stylish. Now I want everybody to remember that all that took place before anyone saw "Pudgy" in the Senior Play. She and Tommy "took the cake" that night (what Peter didn't eat).

Novella, Eva and Lillian are our star typewriting and shorthand students. They have made such progress that Miss Huggins is terribly afraid of losing her job in favor of one of them. Those three have had such a battle over who is the best that to settle the dispute we all decided in favor of Miriam.

Speaking of teachers for next year, we are glad to announce two assistants in the French Department: Mlle. Olivia Moye and Mlle. Gladys Hicks. The school is indeed fortunate in securing such connoisseurs of the life and language of the French people.

The faculty have secretly asked Stella and Maude to fail on some subject so they can remain on the basketball team next year. Their height has made them the idol of the basketball fans. They have no fear of any team they may meet and they have it "all over" Belhaven's center.

Except for the egotistical qualities of individuals herein described, "1922" is a fine bunch of folks, the best ever graduated from old G. H. S., n'est-ce pas? We have always known our lessons well—much better than the teachers thought, because we were often afraid it might look as if we were showing off and we are such an unassuming bunch. But I *must* tell you where we shine. We have suddenly discovered that we are all natural born actors and actresses. Did you see "All On Account of Polly?" They said it was pretty good, but that isn't a circumstance to what we are going to do later on. When Edwin becomes President and I his Secretary of State and all the others fit into their proper places of prominence, we are going to *turn this old world upside down!*

JOE MOYE, *Phoolosopher.*

Prophecy

There took place at the Greenville High School on the night of May 31, 1922, an event long to be remembered. The largest class up to that time in the history of the school was presented with diplomas. No one put much thought on the future except as far as the next year, because all but one had decided to go on to college and then take up some vocation which they would be fitted for while there.

Since that time much progress has been made by the world in all lines, especially in that of electricity. This is the year of 1942, which is an exponent of the electrical age. There has just been a new invention perfected, the vida-phone, which is to be used in connection with the radia-phone; that is, making one able to see something at the transmitting station as well as to hear. The inventor is no other than one of the graduates of the 1922 Senior Class, Howard Moye, master of technicalities, especially proficient with electricity, having progressed rapidly in his special field since leaving high school.

The Senior Class of 1942 is making a special effort to get all of the Class of 1922 together, and those that can not be present are to let the committee getting up the affair know so they can be provided with a vida-phone, the compliments of the inventor. The chief attraction is to be the first woman to deliver the commencement address, an accomplished lawyer whose services it has been hard to secure. She was at the time busy with an international lawsuit, having for her chief opposition Mary Gaskill Flanagan, another prominent lawyer having an immense practice. But after much correspondence the speaker of the occasion was settled to be Miriam, the president of our 1922 class.

There are some other attractions held by some to be even more attractive: The duet of Margaret Cone Tucker and Jimmy Barber, both members of Grand Opera, who have achieved much success in the world of music since last seen by their old classmates. The selection they are going to render is their newest and most popular Victor record attainment, the words originated by Jimmy and the music composed by Margaret Cone. Another of the drawing cards is Jeanette Whedmore's appearance in person to give a selection of her own composition on the violin, having made a special trip from Europe for the occasion. The accompaniment in both cases is to be played by Frances Smith, a very accomplished pianist.

The program is to be actuated in the new larger auditorium which had to be built on account of so great an influx of population which had come to work in the factory of Howard, which he had built in Greenville in preference to any other place.

. . . . . .

The program started at eight o'clock, opening with a song by the Glee Cub, under the directorship of Stella Whichard, who very ably filled her position, and fine music was given. The next thing was a prayer by Wyatt Brown, the minister secured for the occasion. Then followed the speech by Miriam, filled with sagacious advice and delivered

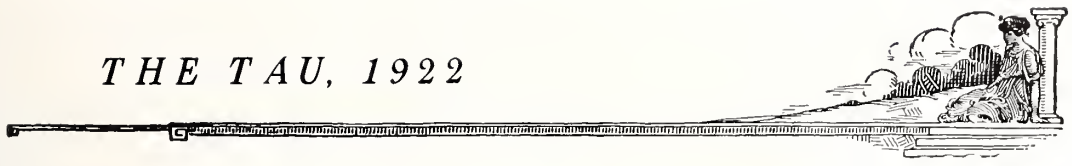
with such ease and astounding eloquence as to captivate her audience from the outset. When the flow of euphonius euphisiums ceased to drop from her mouth like golden beads into a silver dish upon the ears of the audience, each one took it as a personal grudge for her to stop so quickly, but really she had spoken an entire hour. Her speech was filled with humorous sayings gotten from Lois Atkinson's newest success in the world of wit and humor, Lois being the best known humorist of her time; the serious quotations being taken from Elizabeth Gaskin's book on life, a very evasive subject, but ably handled by her. Then the rest of the program followed.

Seated just behind the graduating class were all the members of the 1922 class who could be present: Blanche Davenport, Frank Patrick, Olivia Moye, Lillian Baker, Va. King, Anna Long and Marietta Sugg, who had chartered a special train to bring them from Hollywood for the occasion, they all having secured much popularity on the silver screen, especially Frank and Va., who were both stars. Aleene Critcher, Frances Taft, Maude Johnston and C. B. West, who had achieved just as much success on the speaking stage as their classmates on the silent drama. There were also Hon. Edwin M. Wilkerson and Hon. Robert H. Wright, as inseparable friends as ever, both having achieved fame in politics, at that time being congressmen from their respective districts. By the way, it was whispered about after the exercises that we elect Robert as the one to write it up for the papers because of his proficiency with the pen as with his vocal proclivities. Richard Williams and Joseph Moye were there. But they were talking about illustrations, illustration and illustrations so much that everybody let them alone. Joe was trying to live up with Dick to get him to illustrate his newest novel, each having been successful in his respective line. He secured much popularity. Rose Hadley was there but was very excited because right after the speaking she was to marry her beloved friend, Zeno Brown.

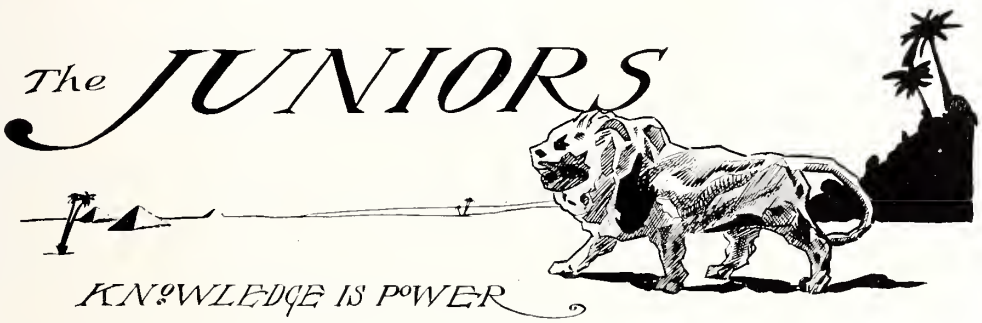
Those seen over the vida-phone were Gladys Hicks, the wife of a prominent business man, and at that time living at their country home on Long Island; also Bernice Tucker, the French teacher in one of the biggest high schools in New York. Novella Mobley and Eva Whichard were seen in their country home at Pinehurst, where they were staying, trying to recuperate the experience from a slight business depression. Janie Jackson was in her office of the editor-in-chief of the *New York World*, which position she was holding. Deanie Boone Haskett, Annie Mae Edwards and Margaret Brown were seen as the happy, contented wives of successful business men, one in the South, another in the West, and one in the North.

After the speech, those of the 1922 Seniors had a banquet, where all said they had had an enjoyable time and expressed their thanks to the committee who had begged them to come, foreseeing the pleasure that would be had.

JUNIOR-SENIOR ACTIVITIES



The JUNIORS



Colors: Red and White

Flower: Red and White Sweet Pea

Motto: Do your best and leave the rest.

Officers

Tom Foley . . . . . *President*
Bruce Tucker . . . . . *Vice-President*
Frank Harrington . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

Members

Satterthwaite, Cecil
Satterthwaite, Fernando
Brown, Zeno
Brown, Harry
Albritton, Huldah
Austin, Priscilla
Arthur, Robert
Corey, Alberta
Cannon, Cassy Lee
Cherry, Martha
Evans, Blanche
Evans, Mattie
Evans, William
Foley, Tom
Fleming, James
Fleming, Ella
Fleming, Mary Ruth
Holton, Elizabeth
Harrington, Frank
Harrington, Walter
Williams, Richard
Whichard, Willard
Taylor, Pauline
Jenkins, Berry
Moore, Edward
Mattcocks, Helen
McGowan, Ruth
Manning, Viola
Norman, Joe
Nelson, Eula Mae
Oakley, Mavis Lee
Moore, Ralph
Perkins, William
Smith, Ella Tucker
Smith, Lucy
Smith, Guilford
Skinner, Theo
Skinner, Willie
Savage, Annie Lynn
Tucker, Bruce
Tucker, Corinne

THE JUNIOR CLASS

Colors: Blue and White *Flower:* White Rose

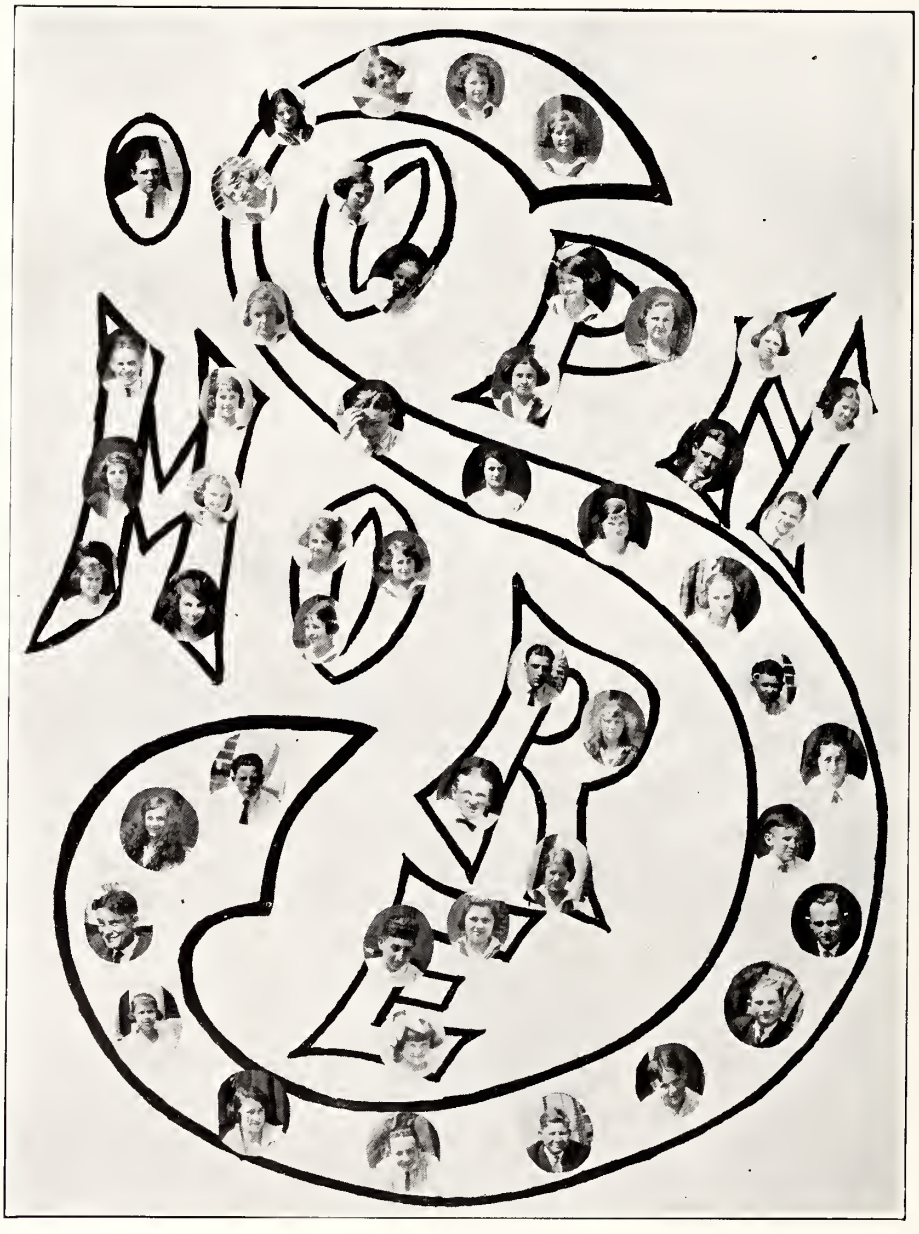
Motto: Let nothing discourage you, never give up!

Officers

Francis Wilson . . . . . *President*
Mary Moye Carper . . . . . *Vice-President*
Mary Lee Pittman . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

Members

Dail, Walter
Dunn, Alexander
Davenport, Edna
Duke, Clifton
Currin, Dorothy
Cox, Lucy
Coggins, Lishia
Conklin, Irene
Carper, Mary Moye
Campbell, Agnes
Clapp, George
Burnette, Dovie
Briley, Bettie
Bost, Elizabeth
Baker, Mildred
Brooks, Bruce
Albritton, Bessie Louise
Austin, Elizabeth
Evans Elizabeth
Evans, Rubell
Evans, Guy
Everette, Justus
Forbes, Charles
Forbes, Mary
Fulford, Maude
Fleming, Henry
Gaskins, Claude
Hardee, Marie
Hardee, Roy
Hardee, Herman
Hux, Lela
Holmes, Rena
Humber, Leslie
Harris, Maybelle
Hadley, Jane
Jolley, Almeta
Joyner, Helen
Little, Minnie
Mattocks, Mildred
Moye, Clara Louise
Moye, Robert S.
Moye, Martha
Mason, Emily
Matthews, Lillian
Mayo, Robert
Overton, Jonothan
Oakley, Eula
Pittman, Mary Lee
Perkins, Alton
Pierce, Lela Mae
Ray, Ramona
Rice, Walton
Saied, John
Satterthwaite, Julia
Sugg, Marvin
Smith, Georgia
Smith, D. S.
Starkey, Charlotte
Skinner, Sidney
Savage, Gladys
Savage, Lillian
Savage, Mary Moye
Spain, Louise
Van Dyke, Inez
Winslow, Norman
Williford, Jasper
Wright, Mary
Wayne, Esther
Wilson, Francis
Whichard, Nannie
Whichard, Daisy
Gold, Alfred



CHEMISTRY
SENIOR
MUSIC
ALGEBRA
FRENCH
MATH
JUNIOR
HIGH SCHOOL
DRAWING
SOPH.
LATIN
FRESH!!!!

freshman class

colors: purple and white

flower: violet

motto: green but growing

officers

frances norman . . . . . *president*
henry atkinson . . . . . *vice-president*
douglas west . . . . . *secretory*
annie shields van dyke . . . . . *treasurer*

members

atkinson, henry
allen, estelle
atkinson, louise
albritton, james
andrews, elizabeth
beach, david
brown, allie ware
brown, frank
brown, emily cobb
blount, george
bost, william s.
brewer, frances
bolton, sarah
bilbro, cecil
briley, elihu
duke, lucile
dunn, emma
davenport, lela
evans, nannie
forbes, robert
forbes, olivia
foley, alice
fulford, polly
flanagan, r. c.
fountain, william
fornes, elbert
hardee, moye
hardee, lena
hinson, james
hearne, lucile
hassel, john
hicks, louise
holmes, amber
holmes, sam
holton, willie mae
hart, wayland
harvey, wesley
johnston, franklin
hull, bonnie
jenkins, j. j.
jenkins, albert
jenkins, elva
jones, allen
king, lucy
moore, pennie
moye, jessie
mason, john thomas
mathews, adolph
madrin, selma
madrin, wilbur
morton, elizabeth
mcgowan, floyd
mangum, mildred
norman, frances
nelson, lila glen
oakley, gertrude
phelps, hester
powell, helen
parkerson, snodie
parkerson, johnnie
perkins, virginia
pierce, sadie belle
quinerly, edith
rogers, dick
rountree, richard
stancil, offie
stokes, franklin
snell, willie
skinner, charles
savage, nell
scoville, john
spain, haywood
spivy, annie
teel, bessie lee
taft, william
trip, jarvis
turner, william
van dyke, annie shields
winslow, effie mae
williford, nellie
wilkerson, lindsay
walters, raymond
west, douglas
williams, marie
whitehurst, frances
wilson, frank
whichard, lillie
zahnizer, elsie
harris, viola
johnson, georgia
mayo, roland
reeves, margaret
stocks, mamie
evans, burton
moore, luther

THE CLASS OF 1925

ALL ON ACCOUNT OF POLLY

Having the time of their Lives.

Mr. Beverly.

Hold still, Tommy.

Just one, Polly

English Butler and French Maid.

My word!

Confound it Baldwin I don't want any more.

Music in Greenville High

The Music Department, under the direction of Miss Bass, Miss Howell and Miss Parker, has been unusually successful. Not only have the results been noticeable to the pupils of the high school, but to the public as well. The musical folks have demonstrated their talent in more than one instance.

The reason for the good results is that students are taught in classes. Although class groups are often held in addition to individual instruction, the method is two private lessons weekly, class groups, private lessons and public recitals. We have had three public recitals this year: two with all participating, and one given by the graduates, Frances Taft and Maud Johnston.

The newest addition to the Music Department is the orchestra, which is under the supervision of Miss Bass, and is composed of pupils of the school and people in town.

The Glee Club, which is also under direction of Miss Bass, has broken its record in making an unusual progress. Many songs and choruses have been worked up and given at various times and by programs and making trips to other towns we have brought the good work of our Music Department to the attention of outsiders.

All the commencement music was furnished by the Glee Club and Orchestra, and the Friday night following the Commencement the Glee Club, with the help of a few others, gave a special program for the benefit of the TAU.

MUSIC PUPILS

THE GLEE CLUB

RECIPES · WORTH · TRYING

Sponge Cake

Three eggs.
One and a half teaspoons baking powder.
One cup sugar.
One-eighth teaspoon salt.
One and a half cups flour.
One-fourth cup milk.

Mix and sift dry ingredients. Beat eggs whole. Add sugar gradually and beat well. Add milk and flour alternately. Add flavoring. Bake in moderate oven until cake leaves edges of pan.

Plain Muffins

One cup flour.
One and a half teaspoons baking powder.
One-fourth teaspoon salt.
One tablespoon sugar.
One-half cup milk.
Two tablespoons melted butter.
One egg.

Mix and sift dry ingredients. Add milk and melted butter and beat thoroughly until mixed. Bake for almost twenty minutes.

The Domestic Science Department

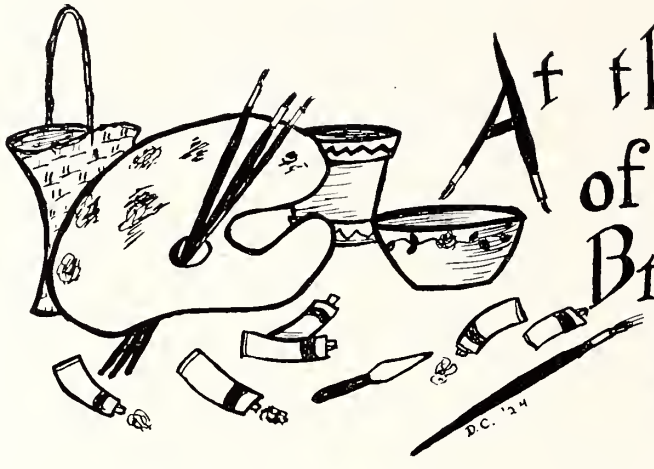
The Domestic Science Department, under the direction of Miss Benton, has accomplished many things this year in both sewing and cooking. Many girls have been benefited by the course. It is, indeed, fortunate that we are able to offer it here, for it is an essential factor in the success of any school, and every girl should take it at some time during her school career.

The sophomores only took sewing this year, since it was their first year in Domestic Science. Some of them started the year by making a nice looking dress for themselves. Oh, no, all of them didn't have to learn to pedal; some already understood the working of a machine, even though they could not fit a dress. All the things made were good and the success of the sophomores is quite remarkable.

The juniors cooked this year for the first time. Most of them had to be initiated at the bottom of the ladder into the arts of cooking. By the end of the year they understood it pretty thoroughly. It was all right as long as they were cooking and eating, but when it came to learning the composition of foods and standing examinations on hard and uninteresting subjects it wasn't quite so much fun, but we realized the necessity and made the best of it. The juniors sewed the last month and accomplished much for such short time.

The seniors sewed most of the time but they cooked a little during the last of the year. They not only made clothes but they also made hats which would defy a milliner. Their cooking was good also. Of course it should be since they were experienced.

The Cooking Department served the county teachers once a month at their meetings which were held here. The Board of Trustees were served this spring by the cooking class, following the custom of past years. The whole department put on an exhibit at the close of school which showed the town of Greenville what it had done.



The Art Department

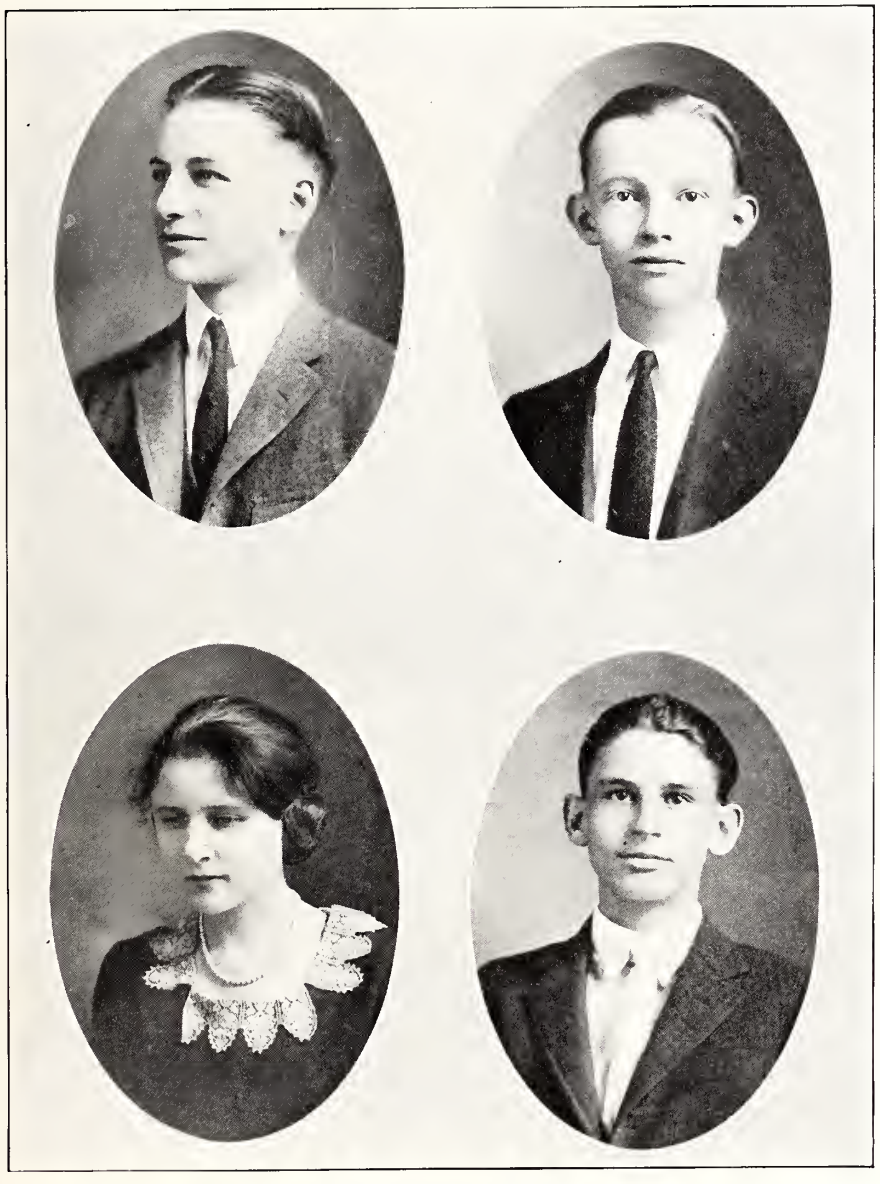
The Art Department of the Greenville High School has been most interesting this year. Under the supervision of Miss Martin the freshmen and sophomores have made many useful as well as attractive things.

The freshman girls' work has been in water colors and charcoal. The last month they made pine needle baskets of various sizes and shapes.

The first month of the scphomore work was in water colors and the results were some very pretty landscape scenes. Most of our time has been spent in oil paints, and our products are many and various. Some are curtains! Curtains, bowls, luncheon sets, bread boards, flower pots, table runners, etc. Posters and basket making have been our interest for the past month.

On Fridays we studied Period Architecture and Furniture. We have learned much valuable knowledge from this study.

As is the custom at the close of school, an exhibit was given in the library of the high school. Our display represented the work which has been done in the Art Department this year.



THE TRIANGULAR DEBATE*

QUERY: *Resolved, That the United States should enter the League of Nations.*

Affirmative in Greenville	*Negative in Tarboro*
ROBERT WRIGHT	MIRIAM SHAMHART
EDWIN WILKERSON	WILLIAM PERKINS

*Won by our opponents.

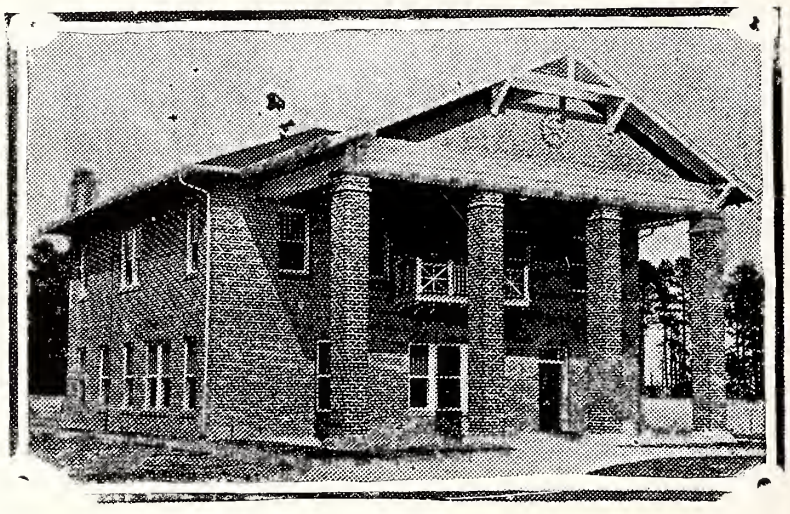
OFFICERS

Miss Corinna Mial . . . . . *Captain*
Martha Moye . . . . . *Secretary*
Mary Wright . . . . . *Treasurer*

PATROL LEADERS

Elizabeth Austin . . . . . Troop I, Patrol I
Dorothy Currin . . . . . Troop I, Patrol II
Selma Madrin . . . . . Troop I, Patrol III
Stella Whichard . . . . . Troop I, Patrol IV
Mary Lee Gurganus . . . . . Troop II, Patrol I

READY FOR A GOOD TIME



What Rotary Has Done for Our School

The Rotary Club has been one of the chief factors in making G. H. S. the success that it is. It has done everything in its power for the boys and girls of Greenville, and all that it has done has been with a glad and willing heart. We owe the Rotarians a debt that can never be paid, but they desire no pay other than that we respond to their spirit.

The Boy and Girl Scouts enjoy the privileges of the Rotary gymnasium. Everyone knows what a gymnasium does for boys and girls. It develops them physically and mentally and gives them better spirit and more life. The scouts not only use the building for pleasure, but they hold their meetings and transact business there.

Rotarians have done a great deal toward developing a good school spirit. They gave us a series of talks purposed to stimulate loyalty and good feeling among the students. They have been an inspiration to faculty and students, and we hope that they will continue to come and visit us next year. All Greenville knows the story of the track meet and what it did for all the schools of Pitt County. A friendly rivalry sprang up between the schools, and pupils were more loyal to their own school. We won the handsome silver cup offered by the club to the school winning the most points in the athletic contests. You can bet your life we are proud of it, and most of all, the Rotary and the school for which we won it.

The value of what Rotary has done for the schools cannot be estimated any more than it can be paid. However, Rotary does not work for what it gets but for what it gives. All Greenville should be and *is* proud of the spirit and work of the Rotary Club.

General Bryan Grimes

ON August 14, 1880, Pitt County lost one of its most prominent and useful men, North Carolina one of her greatest leaders, and the South one of her most loyal and capable sons, Major General Bryan Grimes. He was assassinated from ambush as he was crossing Bear Creek, in Pitt County, while on his way home from Washington with twelve-year-old Fenner Bryan Satterthwaite, the son of a friend. He was fired at several times, but only one shot took effect, which, however, severed an artery and resulted in death. William Parker was arrested for the crime and was tried and acquitted. Afterwards he boasted of the deed and one morning in May, 1888, was found hanging from the draw of the Washington bridge.

General Grimes was born on a plantation at Grimesland, Pitt County, North Carolina, on November 22, 1828. He was the youngest son of Bryan and Nancy Grist Grimes. His father's family was very prominent in North Carolina, Demsie Grimes having come to North Carolina from Virginia about 1760. His mother, daughter of General Richard Grist, was also of a prominent family.

Bryan was educated at Bingham School and at the University of North Carolina, from which institution he graduated in 1848. Soon after graduating, his father gave him a plantation near Grimesland, and Bryan became a planter. He married Miss Elizabeth Hilliard Davis, daughter of Mr. Thomas Davis, of Franklin County, April 9, 1851. She died in November, 1857, leaving one daughter. He then toured Europe, returning in 1860. When he heard of the bombardment of Fort Sumpter, he hastened south to Charleston and continued as far as New Orleans. He returned in May and was elected to the State (Secession) Convention. He voted for secession May 20, 1861, and resigned a few days later in order to receive the appointment from Governor Ellis of Major of the Fourth State troops, preferring it to that of Major of the Second or Lieutenant-Colonel of the Eighth, both of which were also offered him. Having no military training, his choice was influenced by the fact that George B. Anderson, a West Pointer, was Colonel of the Fourth.

Maj. Grimes joined his regiment at Garysburg. He then went to Richmond and then to Manassas, arriving there two days after the battle. At Manassas Col. Anderson was made Commandant and Major Grimes was put in command of the regiment. When he returned to Richmond he was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel (May 5, 1862). At the evacuation of Yorktown his regiment did conspicuous duty, and at Williamsburg, since Colonel Anderson was in command of the brigade, the command of the regiment fell upon Colonel Grimes. He commanded the regiment at Seven Pines, May 31, and out of twenty-five officers and five hundred twenty men, every officer, excepting himself, and four hundred sixty-two men were killed or wounded. In this battle his horse was wounded and fell on him, but he drew his sword and cried, "Forward! Forward!" When freed from his horse he took the flag lying on the ground and led the charge and captured the works.

Lieutenant-Colonel Grimes was appointed Colonel, June 19, 1862. He had another horse killed under him at Mechanicsville, on June 26. It was at this time that General Anderson declared that "Although small in numbers, Colonel Grimes and his regiment is the keystone of my brigade." He returned to Raleigh in July suffering from typhoid fever, but he returned to his regiment before the Maryland campaign. He had another horse killed under him at the battle of South Mountain, September 14. He was unfit for duty, however, because of a horse's kick.

Colonel Grimes commanded his regiment at Chancellorsville, May 1, 1863, and successfully charged up to the main body of Gen. Hooker's army. It was on the third day that a brigade refused to charge. Colonel Grimes and his regiment trampled over the brigade and charged the enemy. In this fight a bullet broke his sword, his clothes were perforated with bullet holes and he was wounded in the foot. Out of the 327 men and officers of the regiment, 203 were killed or wounded.

In the Gettysburg campaign his regiment put to rout about 500 Pennsylvania "sugar-loaf hat militia." His regiment was the first to enter the town on the first day at Gettysburg, and it captured more Federals than it had men, and it would have captured the "Heights" but was recalled. He commanded the rear guard on the return.

Two instances of the great bravery of his regiment are told of this Gettysburg campaign. One is that when they first approached the enemy the brigades on their right and left had not left room for them to advance between them, therefore they had to advance on the enemy in the face of a rain of bullets and yet were not able to fire until their companions spread out. The other test of bravery came when it was time to retreat. Not one of his men showed the inclination to run; they retreated in order, firing at the enemy at intervals.

Colonel Grimes refused to become a candidate to the Confederate Congress, but remained in active service. He was given command of General Ramseur's brigade in November, 1863, while General Ramseur was at home, and was in command of this regiment in the Wilderness campaign. It was on May 12, 1864, General Ramseur being wounded, that without authority he led a charge of General Ramseur's brigade and captured more prisoners than he had men. General Daniels was mortally wounded and Grimes was placed in command of his brigade. So well did he work throughout the Wilderness and Spottsylvania campaigns that he was promoted to Brigadier-General on June 5, his commission bearing the date of May 19. General Rodes gave him credit for saving Ewell's corps.

With Ewell's corps he was ordered to Lynchburg, Va., to meet General Hunter, whom they drove out. In July he went home on sick furlough. He had another horse killed under him on September 29 at Winchester. Two horses were killed under him at Cedar Creek, when, without avail, he tried to save the day when General Sheridan rallied his men to the return attack. General Ramseur was mortally wounded in this battle and General Grimes commanded the division. He routed 4,000 of General Sheridan's cavalry on November 23. During the winter his division was on duty in and around Richmond. He was commissioned Major General, February 15, 1865.

In March General Grimes' division went in the trenches in front of Petersburg, defending a line of three and one-half miles with twenty-two hundred men. The last attempt to break through Grant's line was on March 25. Three hundred sharpshooters of General Grimes' division charged the Federals. They captured 500 prisoners and the Federal works. The rest of General Grimes' troops followed, but after fighting for two hours had to fall back because of the failure of General Pickett's division to support them. Thus the victory was lost. Petersburg was evacuated on the night of April 1, and Grimes was placed in command of the rear guard.

At Appomatox on April 9, 1865, General Grimes was in a conference with General Lee and other officers. General Grimes became impatient at the delay and offered to break through the enemy's ranks if given assistance. He was given command of Walker's and Bushrod Johnson's divisions in addition to that of his own. Then at the head of the three he led and directed the last charge at Appomatox. The charge was entirely successful and he sent the news to General Gordon that the Lynchburg road was open for the wagons. To his great surprise he was ordered to retreat. General Grimes, thinking General Gordon ignorant of his success, refused to do so until he finally received orders from General Lee himself. While withdrawing, the Federals attacked. He ordered General Cox to repulse them. General Cox, who commanded a brigade of North Carolinians, in a clear, ringing voice, gave the orders to halt, right face. Ready! Aim! Fire! The brigade, though nearly exhausted, executed the commands with machine-like precision. The Federals were repulsed and General Grimes' division withdrew without further attack. This was the last shot at Appomatox.

When General Grimes was informed that General Lee had surrendered he was greatly mortified. He started to tell his men that those who so desired could escape with him, but General Gordon reasoned calmly with him that such action, while successful, would be a reflection on General Lee and dishonorable for an officer of the rank of General Grimes. General Grimes was touched by General Gordon's plea and surrendered with the others, but no other officer chafed as much as he did under the restrictions of the surrender.

One of his men on hearing that Lee had surrendered, cried, "Blow, Gabriel, blow! I do not want to live another day!" Another laid his rifle against a tree and said, "Lay there, Betsy. We've done for a few of them." Still another, expressing that never-say-die spirit of the South, one who knew, as we do, that the South was not "defeated," but "overpowered," said, "Well, General, we'll go home and tend three more crops and come back at them again."

General Grimes went to live in Raleigh during 1866-67, and returned to his Grimesland farm in 1868, and lived there the life of a farmer and gentleman. Here he dispensed hospitality with lavish hands and lived the life of an honored and useful citizen until his untimely death.

General Grimes was survived by his second wife, Charlotte Emily Bryan, daughter of Hon. John H. Bryan of Raleigh, whom he had married September 5, 1863. John Bryan Grimes, one of his eight children by his second wife, is now the Secretary of State of North Carolina.

The Benefits of the Pitt County Fair*

THE Pitt County Fair, which is managed and directed by public-spirited men, is held only for one purpose, and that is for the betterment of this county in every way, agriculturally, educationally and also from a business standpoint.

The many agricultural exhibits are of much benefit to the farmers. There are the different kinds of plants, fruits, grains and all farm products of every description. All these different exhibits arouse the interest and desire of the farmers to improve their products. The exhibits of farm machinery keep the farmers posted on up-to-date labor-saving implements. The exhibits of the stock and poultry give the farmers better ideas of live stock and poultry raising, and the improved methods. For example: Mr. Brown is a good farmer, making good crops and raising good live stock. Mr. Black, a neighboring farmer, makes better crops and raises better live stock. Mr. Brown would like to be as good a farmer as his neighbor, so he studies all the exhibits and implements at the fair and learns how to improve his farm.

The educational exhibits, which include drawing, beautiful paintings, sewing, domestic science, floral culture, penmanship and composition, arouse much interest in the schools of the county. They show each school what the other is doing, and arouse a desire in all of them to make still better showings. Take for instance the Greenville High School's work of art last year. Possibly some other high school's work was not as good. This would be sure to arouse their interest to do as well if not better than the Greenville High School.

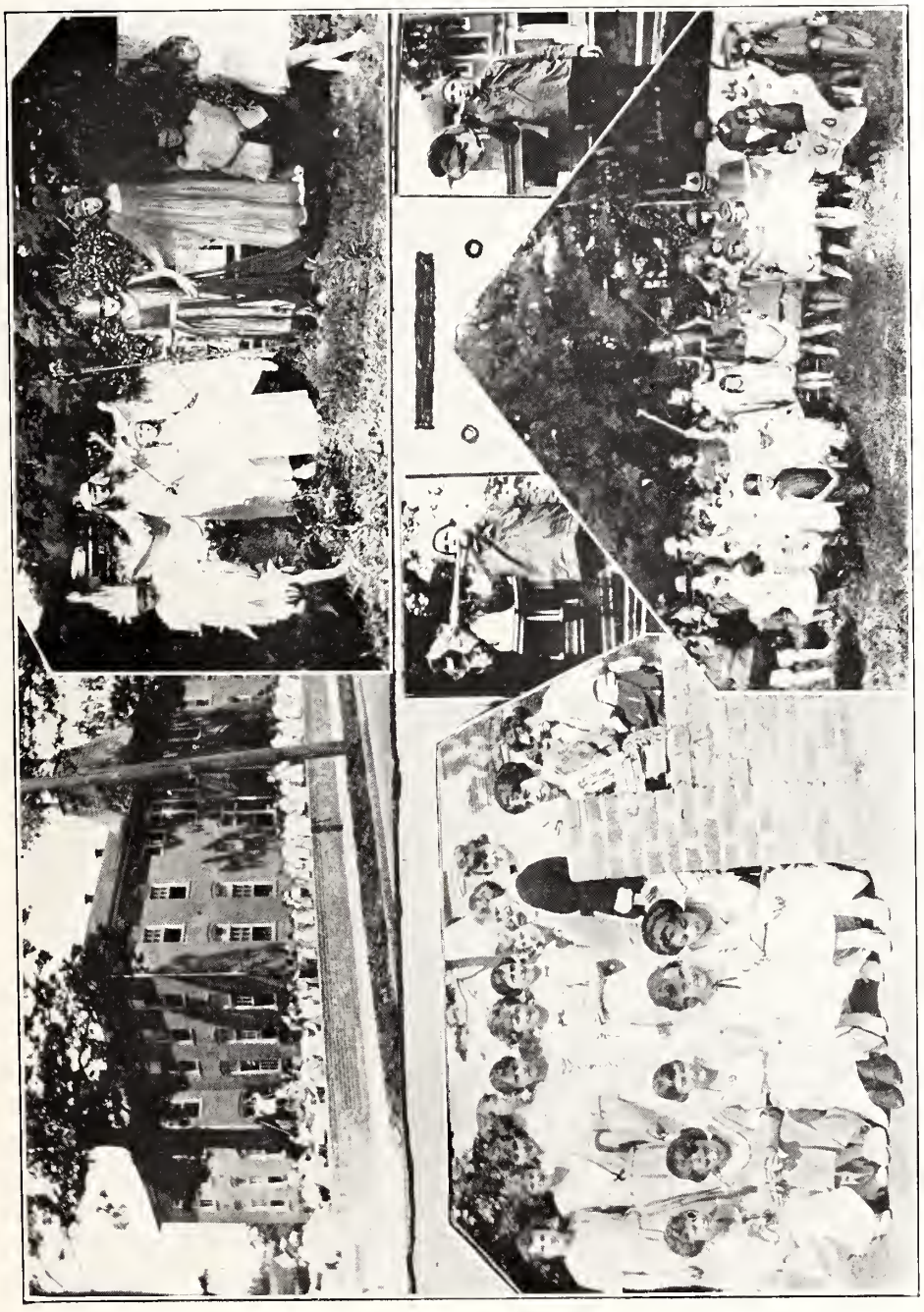
The business side is an important part of the fair, as well as the educational and agricultural interests. We find the merchant doing wide and systematic advertising at the fair and even before it. This is done mostly to show the people what they have to sell them. The exhibits of business enterprises stimulate the interest of the people in larger sales of merchandise.

Thus we easily see that the benefits of the Pitt County Fair are many and far-reaching. It reaches everyone in the county through its many departments, and by creating new interest and making each person have a desire to improve whatever his special work may be, helps Pitt County to improve also, and become a better county as a result of its fairs.

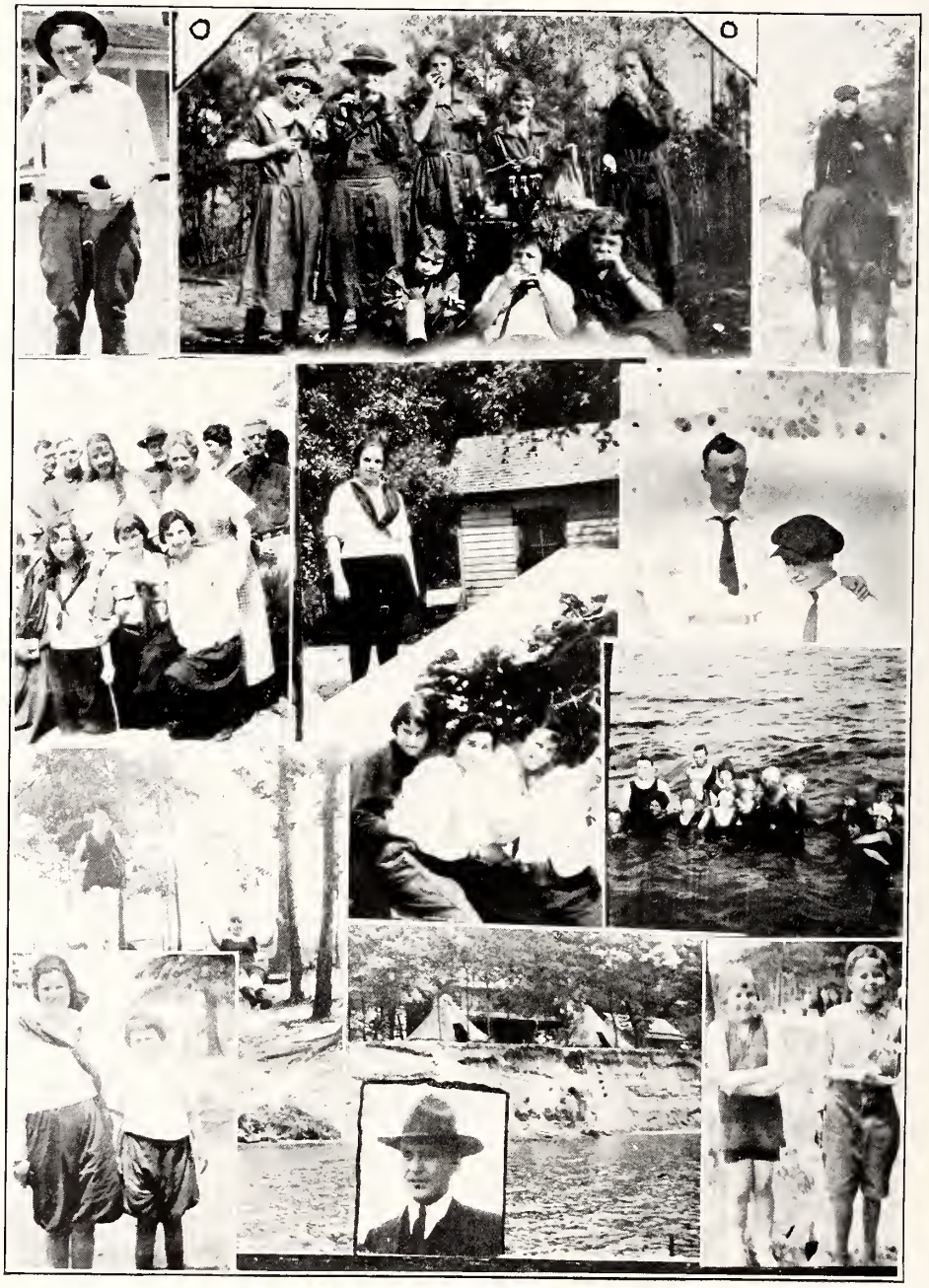
IRENE CONKLIN.

*This essay won the first prize in the contest offered by the Kiwanis Club.

MAY TENTH SNAPSHOTS



EVANS STREET FACULTY AND PLAY



AT PAMLICO BEACH

CAMP LEACH

The Fly

IMAGINE I see Mr. Fly of twenty-five years ago come to life. As he flies up on the back porch on one of our homes he hits himself against something hard. Just at this point he looks around and seeing Mr. Present-day Fly, turns to him and asks, "What does all this mean? I want to get in this porch, and then to the kitchen, but I can't get in. What is this place anyway? Is it a jail; what is all this for? I believe I will go around to the front door and see, or perhaps I can get in the window."

When Mr. Present-day Fly answers, "Why, where did you come from? Didn't you know there was a war going on between people and flies? You can't get in unless you watch and see if some child leaves the door open, and you slip in. Then you must watch out, for some one on the inside will be waiting for you with a fly-swatter, and you will be a dead fly in a second."

"Oh my!" said Mr. Fly of long ago, "times have certainly changed. I used to be a welcome visitor; I crawled over the baby's face while it slept, I helped myself to the food in the house, and I actually got into the milk they drank. I don't think they paid much attention to me anyway."

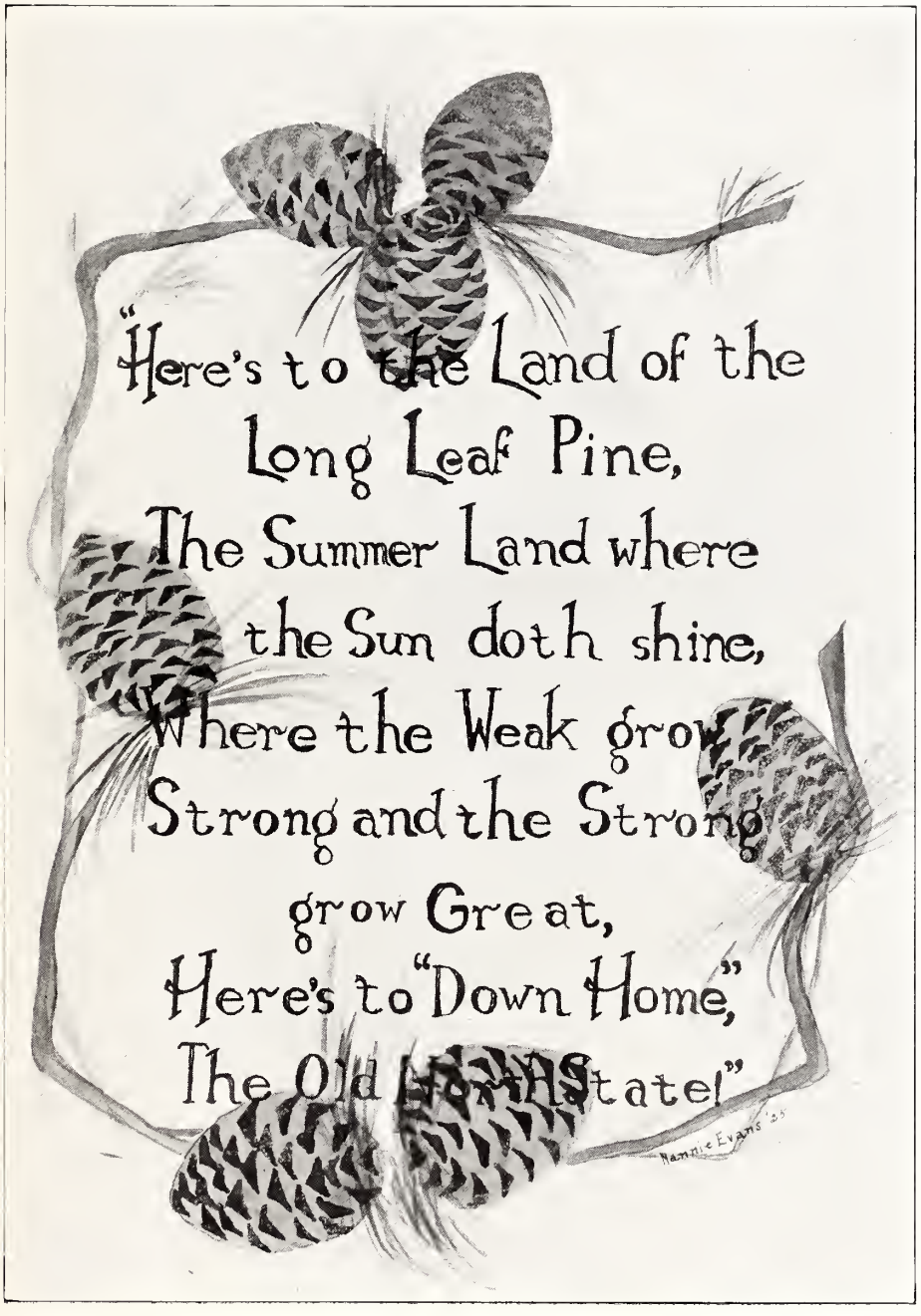
"No," said Mr. Present-day Fly, "but they have learned more about us, and they say we have killed thousands of babies and grown folks too; that we are the most disgraceful and dangerous thing to have in the house. They have found out where our breeding places are. They are doing everything possible to do away with these places.

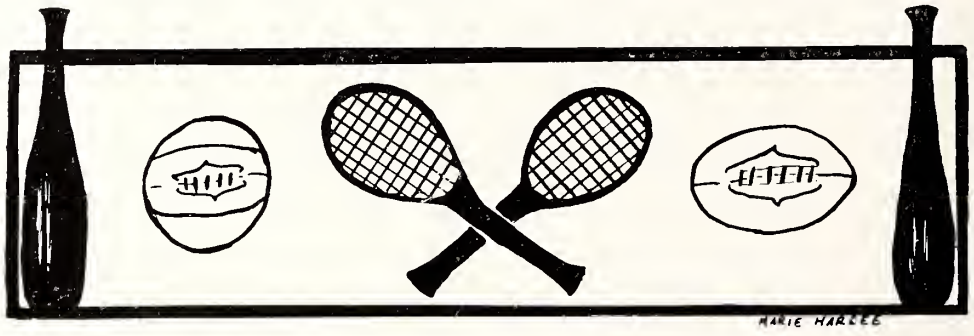
"You know we do come principally from stables and old garbages. They have found out how we lay our eggs in these places and that in a few days we find we can fly around and get into things and begin to cause trouble. They have learned that on our dirty feet we carry germs of typhoid fever, tuberculosis, etc., and they are carrying on this war to get rid of us. All they want is to get the people of the town to stand against us. You know the old saying, 'United we stand, divided we fall.'

"Well, they say if they can get everybody in the community, white and colored, to do this they can do away with us and the people will be healthier and stronger. We just as well give up if this fight for cleanliness keeps up."

Good-bye, Mr. Fly, we say you must go.
You have given us lots of trouble you know.
But what we will do for you waits to be seen.
The best way to fight you is to keep things clean.

We'll make this town a healthy town,
We'll sound this news for miles around,
That all who through this town may ride
Will know that we have civic pride.


"Here's to the Land of the
Long Leaf Pine,
The Summer Land where
the Sun doth shine,
Where the Weak grow
Strong and the Strong
grow Great,
Here's to "Down Home",
The Old North State!"
Nannie Evans '23



H. H. Duncan, *Coach*

Rev. S. K. Phillips, *Assistant Coach*

FOOTBALL

Joe Norman, *Manager*

Back Row, Left to Right: Marvin Sugg, Rcbert Mayo, Robert Arthur, William Evans, Wesley Harvey, Robert Forbes.

Middle Row, Left to Right: Joe Moye, Richard Williams, H. H. Duncan, Jimmie Barber, Guy Evans, C. B. West, Zeno Brown, Howard Moye, Frank Patrick.

Front Row, Left to Right: D. S. Smith, Norman Winslow, Francis Wilson, Robert Wright, Roy Hardee, Joe Norman, Wyatt Brown, Tom Foley.

BASEBALL

Wyatt Brown, *Manager*

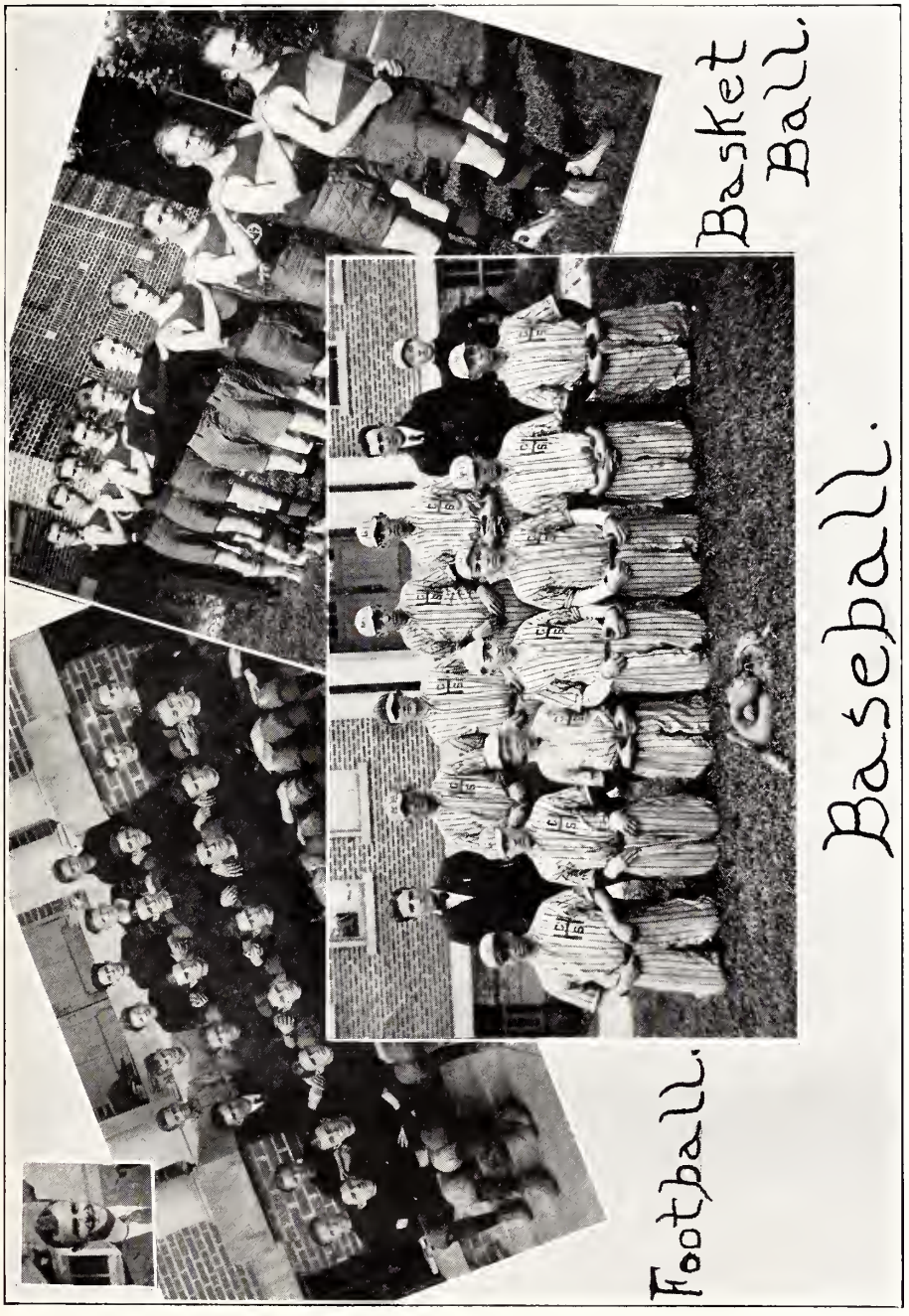
Kneeling, Left to Right: Richard Williams, Wesley Harvey, Douglas West, Frank Harrington, Berry Jenkins, Robert Forbes, Cecil Satterthwaite.

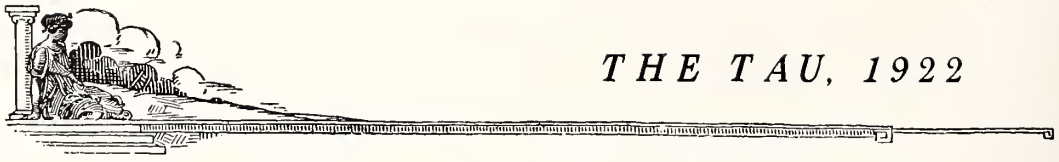
Standing, Left to Right: Wyatt Brown, Jimmie Barber, Zeno Brown, Fernando Satterthwaite, C. B. West, H. H. Duncan, Cecil Bilbro.

BASKETBALL

Roy Hardee, *Manager*

Front to Rear: Tom Foley, Richard Williams, Jimmie Barber, Guilford Smith, Norman Winslow, Joe Moye, Zeno Brown, Roy Hardee, C. B. West, H. H. Duncan.


Basket Ball.
Baseball.
Football.



The Team

Old team, we think you have done fine;
For out of fifteen games you have lost six and won nine.
And 443 is no bad score,
While that of your opponents is only 434.

You, Captain Barber, playing right forward,
Would make a good player for Harvard,
And with all our hearts we are proud of you
For the way you carried your men thru.
Your total of 61 field goals and 26 fouls outstripped the entire team,
And we are sure that that pleased the girl of your dream;
But it pleases the old G. H. S. too,
And we say again we are proud of you.

We are proud of you, too, Zeno,
For several times you made your opponents say oh!
And your record of 60 field goals, four fouls and 124 points
Has made you pretty sore in the joints;
But sore joints didn't make you feel blue,
And the good G. H. S. is proud of you.

The G. H. S. is proud of you too, C. B.,
For your record of 53 points, 25 field goals and fouls three.
Although your record shows only three fouls,
You have made your opponents howl.
And several times you have had a few hurts,
But that didn't stop you from winking at the little flirts.

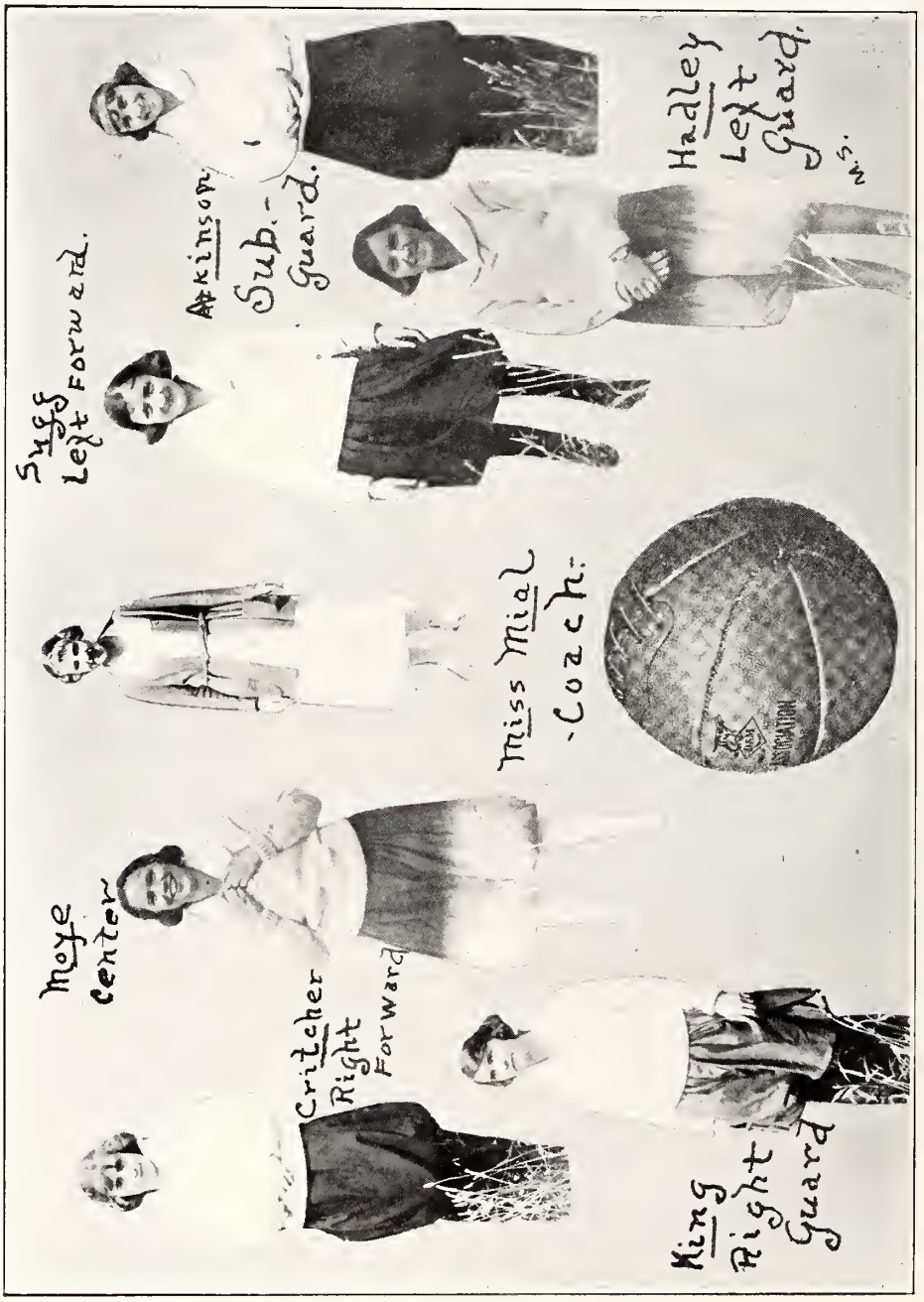
Tom Foley, we never see your face unless on it there's a smile or grin,
And we are proud of your record, which is 10 field goals, no fouls, and points 10;
And you with your strength and mighty frame
Have put shame on your opponents' fame;
And the G. H. S. is proud to say, too,
That with all her heart she is proud of you.

Roy Hardy, you, the manager, have given your most loyal support,
For you had the job of preparing the court,
And when the team called on you, you were always ready,
And you managed its affairs with a hand that was steady.
We are sure that the team is proud of you,
And we are glad to state that the G. H. S. is too.

Richard Williams, playing left guard,
Several times your opponents' plans you have jarred;
And the school is proud of your record, which is two fouls, 86 points and field goals 42.

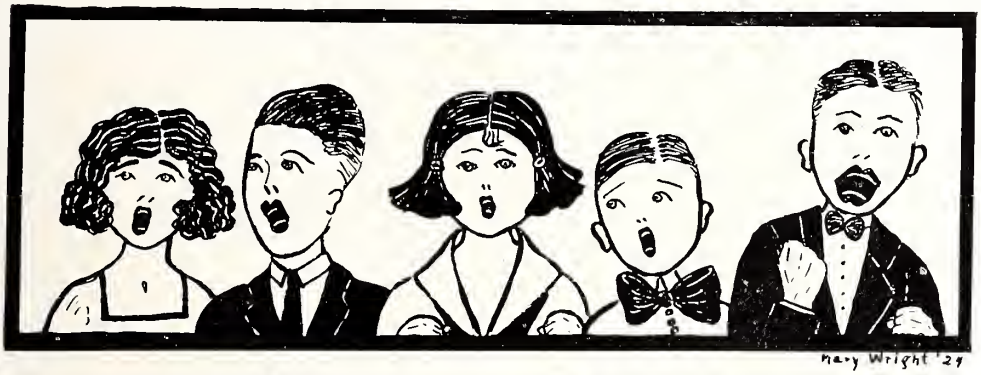
The school is proud of you subs
Who when called on, went on without a snub,
And with your everlasting pep
Helped the team make its rep.

MARIE HARDEE '24


Sugg
Left Forward.
Atkinson
Sub.-
Guard.
Hadley
Left
Guard.
M.S.
Miss Mial
Coach.
Moye
Center
Critcher
Right
Forward
King
Right
Guard

READY FOR THE FRAY

THE TRACK TEAMS



SONGS AND YELLS

When you're up, you're up,
When you're down, you're down.
When you're up against us
You're up-side-down.

G-r-ee-n-v-i-ll-e,
That's the team that we love best,
That's the team that beats the rest.
G-r-ee-n-v-i-ll-e!
That's the name that brings shame on the other teams' fame—
GREENVILLE; that's me!

Rah-rah-rah, rah, rah,
Rah-rah-rah, rah, rah,
Rah-rah-rah, rah, rah,
DUNCAN! DUNCAN! DUNCAN!

Strawberry shortcake, huckleberry pie,
V-I-C-T-O-R-Y!
Are we in it? Well I guess.
GREENVILLE, GREENVILLE,
Yes! Yes! Yes!

Greenville will shine tonight,
Greenville will shine.
Greenville will shine tonight,
Won't that be fine?
Greenville will shine tonight,
Greenville will shine;
When the time's all up
And the boys are through,
Greenville will shine.

Greenville boys are high-minded,
Believe to my soul they're double j'inted.
They play ball and don't mind it
All day long.

One, two, three, four,
Three, two, one, four,
Who in the world are we for?
GREENVILLE!

Hit him in the head,
Hit him in the jaw.
Send him home to Ma and Pa.

Your pep, your pep—
You've got it, now keep it.
Doggone it, don't lose it—
Your pep!

Class I

Couldn't we make this a number one class
By making the future wipe out the past?
Sure we could if we were to make and stick to
the rule
That we will hereafter get up our work before
school.

Below are a few, I won't say shirkers,
But just the same they are not good workers.

George, you and Mike Mayo
Keep your tongues always on the go.
George, you with your horsemanship
Should learn to control your lip;
And Mike, you with your athletic pride
Should by the same law abide.

The next in line is Roy.
Though seems to be a pretty good boy,
But over the school house he likes to roam.

Quincy and Norman, you two are buddies,
But don't let the girls interfere with your studies.
Beautiful are they with dimples and curls,
But boys, study first your books and then the girls.

The last in line is S., whose nickname is Jack,
And who has always helped keep the whole class
back.
I should stop spending my valuable time
Trying to make a few words rhyme.

I don't know what the above will do and say,
I guess they will want to run me away.
But come to me, folks, one by one,
I'll promise you I will not run.

I repeat, "Why shouldn't we shirkers
Make up our minds to be workers,
And make this a number one class
By making the future wipe out the past?"

The Reveries of a Senior

I wondered only as a stupid freshman can
That walks around in room and out,
When all at once I saw a man
With pupils standing all about,
Beside the desk, inside the office bare,
Frolicking and jostling they all remained there.

Continuous as the folks that come
To our town on a gala day,
They gathered from every home,
Upperclassmen in great array.
Two hundred saw I ready to ad ance
At the principal's slightest nod or glance.

I, poor freshman, dumbly stood
Silently awaiting my turn:
A kindly look would have done me good,
But each glance seemed filled with spurn.
I looked, and looked, but little did I know
What experience this did me show.

For oft now the senior I find myself to be,
When in vacant or retrospective mood
This remembrance has a way of returning unto
me,
And I want for nothing except to brood.
This memory a way of filling my heart with joy
And helps to steel me for the things that do annoy.

W. L. B.

Statistics

MARTHA CHERRY
Most Frivolous

You think she is shy.
O me, O my!
You just don't know her
That's why.

JOHN SCOVILLE
Handsomest Boy

His glossy hair was clustered o'er a brow
Good to look upon, and fair and smooth.

VIRGINIA KING AND ZENO BROWN
Best Dancers

When you do dance I wish you
A wane o' the sea, that you might ever do
Nothing but that.

LILLIAN BAKER
Biggest Flapper

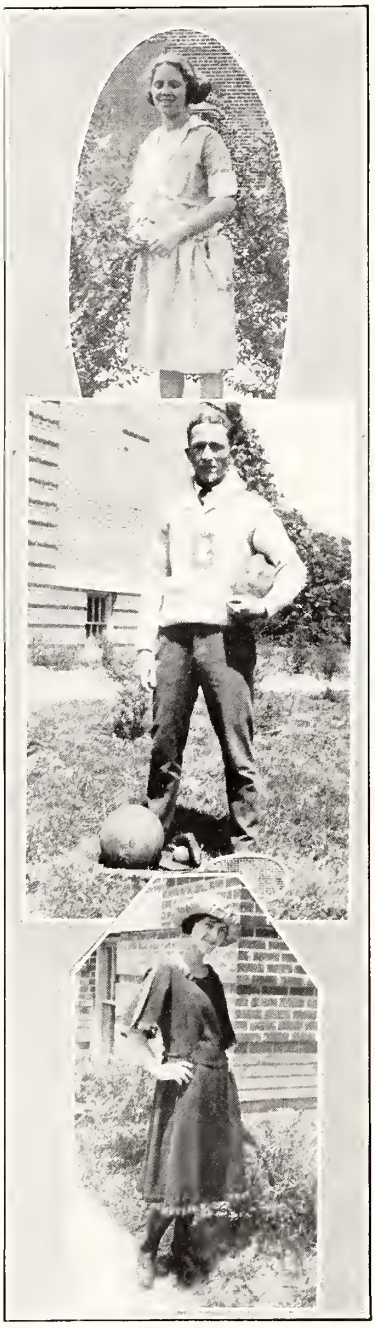
Or light or dark or short or tall,
She sets a spring to snare them all.

MARY GASKILL FLANAGAN
Biggest Chatterbox

An empty vessel maketh a loud sound.

LOIS ATKINSON
Wittiest

Look, she's winding up the watch of her wit;
By and by it will strike.



Statistics

CLARA MOYE
Best All Round

Not too serious, not too gay,
But a rare good fellow
When it comes to play.

JOE NORMAN
Least Studious

I have lived long enough to know that it is best to know nothing.

JIMMIE BARBER
Best Athlete, Boy

O, it is excellent
To have a giant's strength.

WM. STUART BOST
"*Studie*"
Most Popular

Friends, friends, friends, what would he do without them.

MARGARET TCKER
Most Stylish and Most Dignified

The glass of fashion and the mold of form,
The observed of all observers.

Statistics

EDWIN WILKERSON
Best Natured

As welcome as sunshine in every place,
So the beaming approach of a good natured face.

ALEENE CRITCHER
Best Girl Athlete

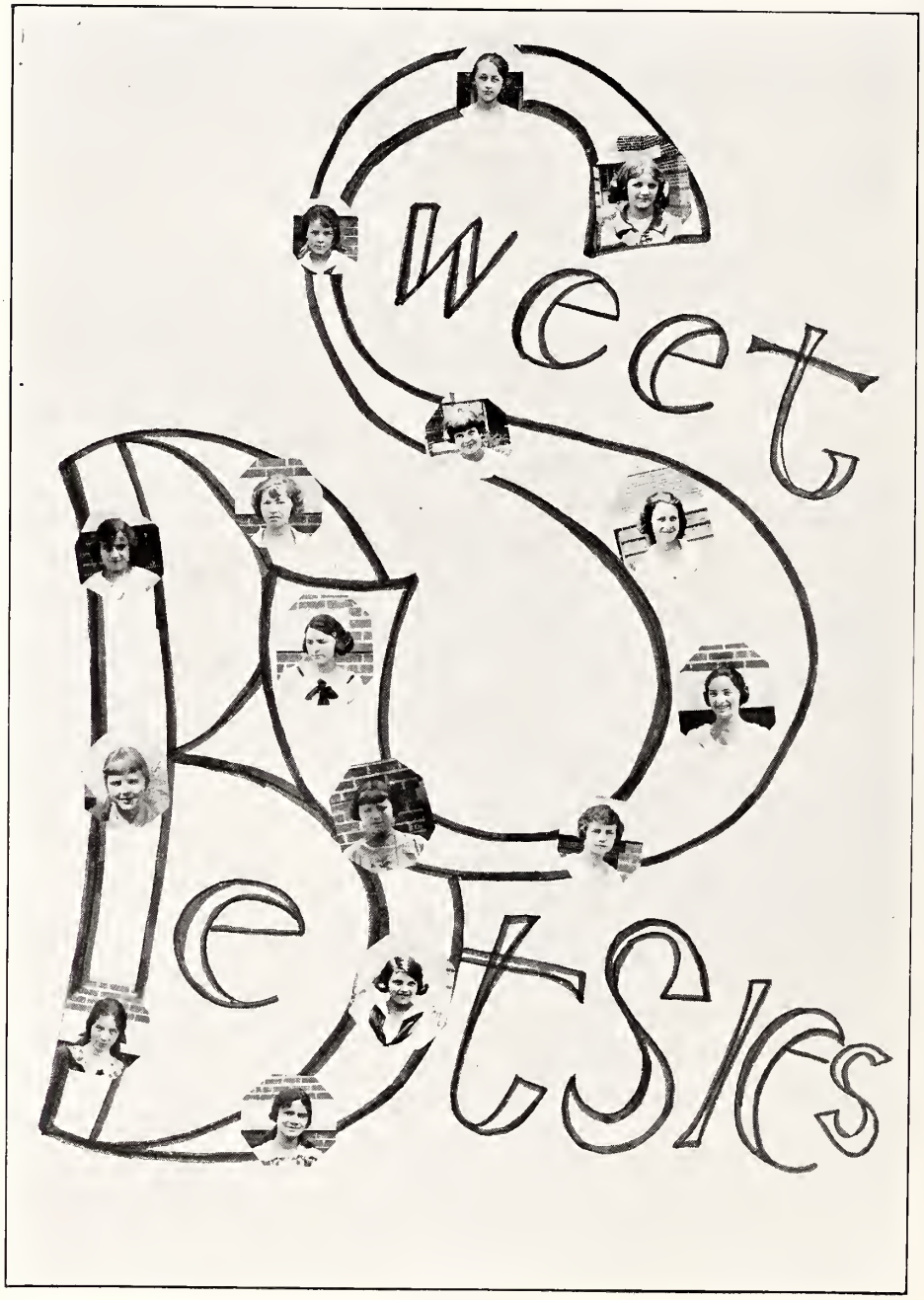
Isn't it great to have strength and to know where to use it?

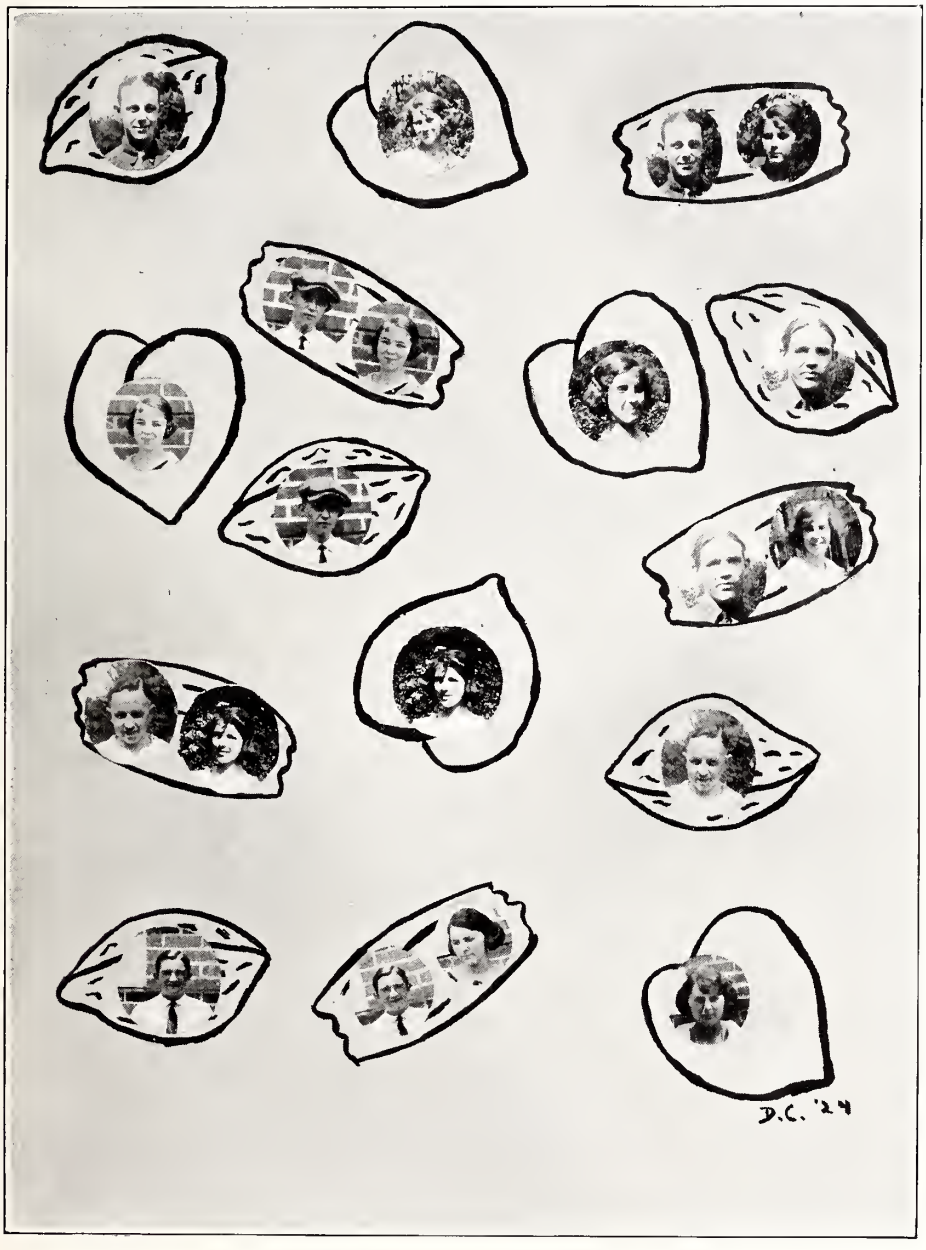
MARIE HARDEE
Most Studious

Oft may my lamp, at midnight hour,
Be seen in some high lonely tower.

WILLIE SKINNER
Most Attractive

She is pret'y to walk with, witty to talk with, and pleasant to think on.


Sweet
Peets



DATES STUFFED WITH NUTS AND PEACHES

DIARY

September 13, 1921.

No more fun; school has begun. Today we went down to see what the faculty looked like. Strict looking bunch. That Latin Sample means business. Whew!

October 1.

Football practice is going some. Dunc's the stuff, said he'd start us off light, but my cholly horses play a different tune. I have just got to make the lucky 'leven.

October 15.

Hurrah, I made the team!

November 11.

Washington beefsteak might have been too much for us, but today we shore got vengeance on Tarboro. I wouldn't take a million for my touchdown. Libby has finally caught on to the game enough to appreciate her hero.

Thanksgiving.

Football knocked off Wednesday over at Tarboro. If Zeno had not tried to take down the goal posts the ump might of given us another touchdown. The big feed came in handy on the "turkey day" with my expanded appetite.

December, "Christmas Tide."

Miss Mial helped us get up our annual "Christmas" party. Lucky chance I drew Libby's name. She liked her Dorine box. We got out at dinner time. Hope Santa Claus ain't dead.

January 10, 1922.

This is blue Monday for the world. Miss Hathaway gave us her New Year lecture today, exams are coming on, and to beat it all, Libby's mad with me.

February 28.

Basketball has come and gone. I didn't make the team, but didn't want to anyway, it's such a sissy game!

April 1.

I believe I'll go down and hang out with the gang a while at the drug store. My lessons are so easy—17 pages of history and four chapters of French. That's a small skimption!

April 16 "Easter."

Libby shore did strut in my flowers today. She's really got 'em.

April 21.

Dr. Barker came down today and barked a nice little health at us. And them beautiful rewards for football chivalry were given out up on the stage. Libby has already stretched mine out of shape. Reckon she's the only girl I'd take it from.

April 30.

I have come into my own again. Baseball has got well under way again. We've just got to make a good showing. A game won is a game won, all right. So whenever we need to whip up our score we get a game with Ayden. How's that for head work?

May 17.

This morning Mr. Sachse turned the cold shower; exams begin Tuesday. (He forgot to say anything about tuition. Guess there'll be a special chapel tomorrow.) Believe I'll surprise the faculty and pass on all of my exams. If I make a 1— on conduct I'll be exempted on three subjects. A little chance, but piles of hope.

May 22.

Oh, boy! The faculty gave me the 1— on conduct—what I mean they *gave* it to me 'cause I shore didn't deserve it.

May 26.

I passed off that back work in Latin and History and did that little ole experiment in Chemistry and now I'm going to graduate. Won't Ma be proud? I didn't expect to pass, just tried fer fun. Those seniors seemed real cordial when I walked in and Miss Mial said there was another senior. They're not so stuck up after all—at least not too stuck up, 'cause we've got a right to be. They're a mighty fine bunch after all, if Libby was only a senior, but I'm glad she's not 'cause she wouldn't be half so proud of me.

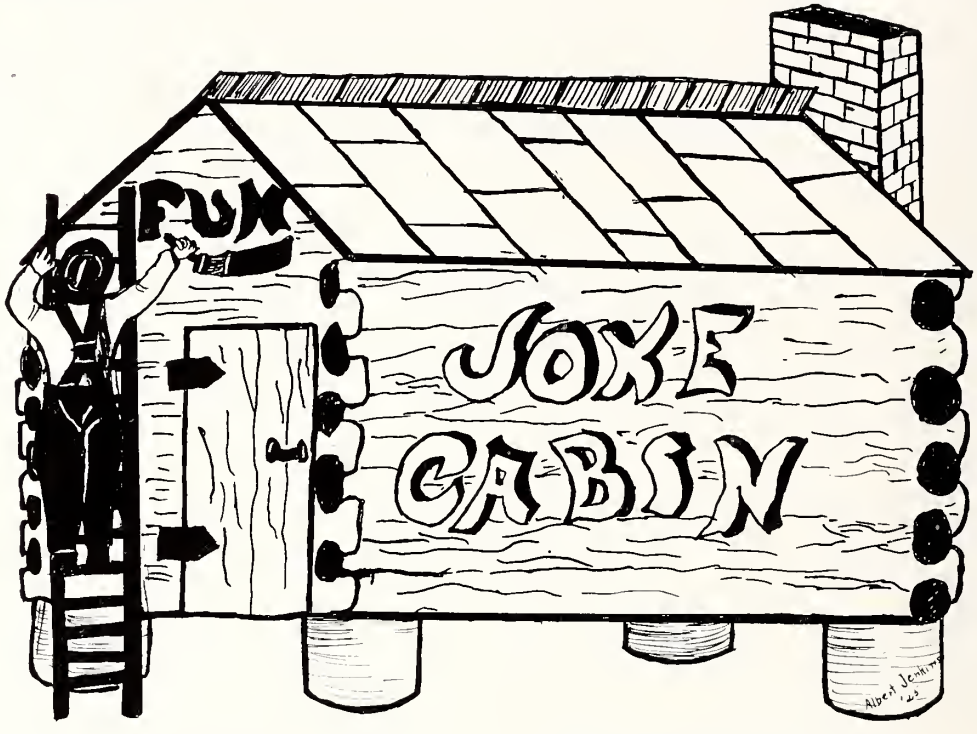
May 3, "Graduation."

Educated, by gosh! Boys clad in pants of white, and girls equally diked up, marched up

the stage this fatal night, and received their sheepskins.

Said document being the same as a pardon for all things done and left undone, shaking the dust

off my feet—right one first and then the left one—nothing being left to hang around for, and with a few backward lingering glances, I am faring forth for fairer fields.



Rose Hadley, at a piano recital: "What is that charming thing she is playing?"

Zeno: "A piano, ignorant."

* * *

NATURALLY

Miss Hatcher: "Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"

Bright Pupil: "At the bottom, mum."

* * *

Miss Rightsell: "Henry, if you have three apples and some one gives you five more, what would you have?"

Henry: "I guess I'd have a pain in my stomach."

* * *

Long Neck, L. I., June 5, 1922.

My Dear Mr. Narrowgaged Chickenneck:

I seed your ad. in the Long Neck Gazette fer a educated yung feller what could read an right an new his letters ter clerk in yore big dept. store what has jest opened up in the city. Hope I'll git the job. Rite me if i do.

Yore's till nigra falls,

ISAAC HAYMAKER.

Mr. Sachse: "Where is my Poly-gon?"

C. B.: "Up the Geome-tree."

* * *

Edwin: "Why do they call you "Cowboy?"

Wyatt: "Because I rode through 'Caesar' on a Pony."

* * *

Mary Gaskill: "Have they elected all the certificates (statistics) yet?"

* * *

SIGNS ON THE BILLBOARD

1. Epworth League will meet tonight. Please bring back dues. (Wonder who stole them?)

2. Lost—A golden treasure.—Edward Moore.

* * *

"How many subjects are you carrying?"

"I am carrying one and dragging three."

* * *

"The next one in this room that speaks above a whisper will be put out," said a teacher to some pupils that she was keeping in.

"Hip! Hip! Hooray!" exclaimed a pupil, running for the door.

Raymond Walters, writing about the things for which he was thankful, said: "I am thankful when the last Latin bell rings."

* * *

Mr. Sachse's Got 'Em

Mr. T. J. Sachse's come to G. H. S. to stay
An' clean the fives an' failures up an' throw
    them all away.
An' if one of us makes a blunder,
Here he comes just like old thunder,
An' all us fellows, when we've nothing else to do
Just sit around and tell that he'll never git hold
    o' you.
But still you'd better look out where you shout,
'Cause Sachse'll cert'nly git you
Ef
    You
        Don't
            Watch
                Out.

An' onc't there was some freshman boys, who
    senior rights did take,
An' so, at recess, for Davenport's did make.
The garage men heard them holler an' the pupils
    heard 'em bawl.
They just went down to get a drink—an' Sachse
    licked 'em all.
They seeked 'em in room 'leven an' five an' six
    an' eight,
An' now the kids they listen 'till very very late
To the tales they tell about
How Mr. Sachse got 'em
Cause
    They
        Didn't
            Watch
                Out.

Walter S. Dail, Jr.

* * *

Raymond (reading): "Mohammed was going to massacre all the Christians in Turkey on Christmas Day."

Annis: "Does that mean they are going to give them a turkey dinner?"

* * *

Teacher: "Tommy, if you don't do better on your English I'm going to write your father a note."

Tommy: "Better not, Ma's as jealous as a cat."

Puzzled Son: "Hey, pa, see if you can work this 'rithmetic, I can't. The teacher said something about finding the common denominator."

Ignorant Pa: "Haven't they found that thing yet? Why, they were looking for it when I was a boy."

* * *

And His Name Was C. B.

There was a man with feet so long
  They had hinges in the middle,
So he could turn the corners along
  The streets, they were so little.

Mornings when this man had risen,
  This man with so much turned under,
He'd take those massive feet of his'n
  And kick stove wood asunder.

When houses were very scare and few
  He could have taken a sign, I bet,
And tacked it on his super-shoe
  And made money by "Rooms to let."

Jimmie Barber.

* * *

"Reminiscences"

Here's to the Greenville High School,
  The school that is full of pep,
That wakes you up at a quarter of nine
  And makes you get in step.

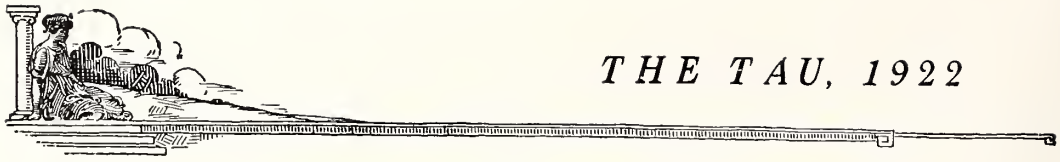
And when you arrive at the school house
  The teacher will be at the door,
To send you home for that excuse
  For absence the day before.

Or else, when you get in the hall,
  Or a room where you don't belong,
Mr. Sachse will appear upon the scene
  And say, "All light, move along."

Happy Moye and Jimmie Barber.

* * *

Though you take a little tumble,
  Though you get a nasty fall;
Not a bit of use to grumble—
  Whining never helps at all.
Just get right up a grinning,
  Though your breath is nearly gone.
The battle you'll be winning
  If you keep right on.



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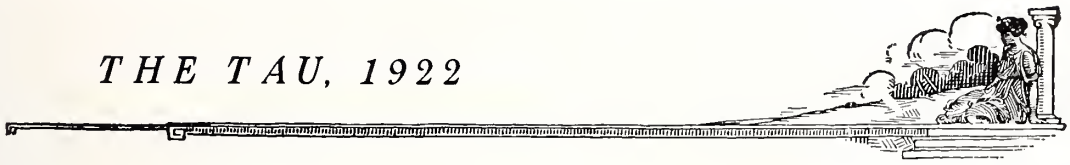

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Robert (learning his Latin): "What does ''possum' mean?"
Wyatt: "Oh, it's a funny looking animal."

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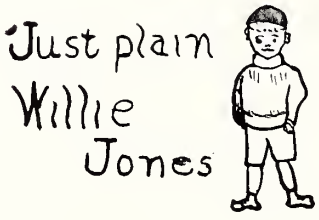
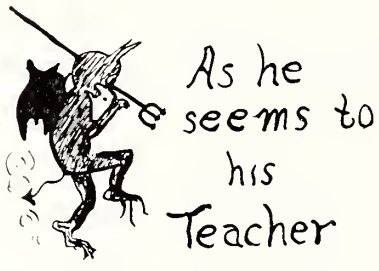
Topics in Brief





Ignorance is bliss, but it's hit or *miss*—on exams.

If the seniors were as bright as they think they are the class would be a solar system.

On the finals the Latin classes will have a chance to show a "Sample" of what they know.

I would that I a bird were. When the teachers made it too hot for me I would fly to more favorable climates.

June is the favorite month of the year, not only for birds but for school folks as well.

Baseball season is over—no more games to lose.

Our History class must have improved—visitors actually keep awake when observing us.

There was no chapel today—tuition must be paid up.

There will be a scarcity of blossoms this season as Marietta flower seed.

Lots of pupils think the school owes them a promotion—if so there are lots of unpaid debts about commencement time.

Wyatt Brown wore a hat on May 11. "All on account of Polly."

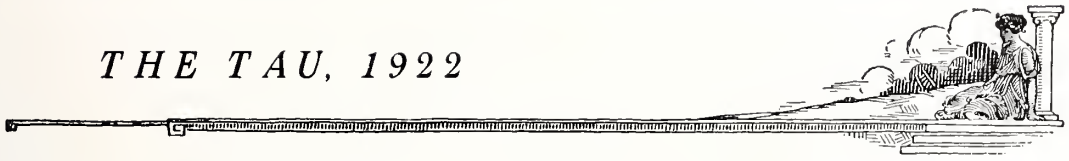
There's plenty of knowledge hanging around but very little stuck in.

Ford says he will make fertilizer lower, but judging by his "Lizzie" there will be an awful kick about it.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the school is marching; cheer up, comrades, June will come.

History says that Columbus discovered America—what "Genoa" bout that?

There isn't much difference between a 2— and a 3— on conduct—just a matter of four or five examinations.



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Margaret Cone: "Why, no, they are six for a nickel."

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Mr. Sample: "Joe, you read next."
Joe: "Yes sir. But where did you say the place was?"
Mr. Sample: "Where Frances stopped."

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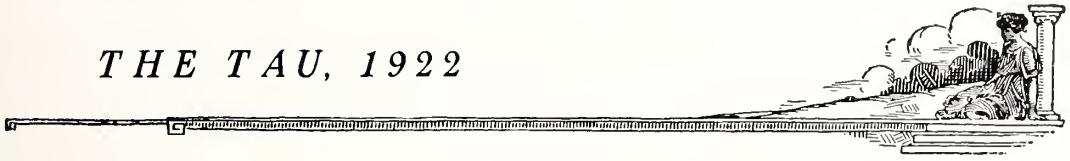

It Is Not Easy—

To apologize.
To begin over.
To admit error.
To be unselfish.
To be charitable.
To endure success.
To keep on trying.
To forgive and forget.
To keep out of the rut.
To make the most of a little.
To shoulder a deserved blame.
To lend your pencil.
To help the teachers.
But in the end it pays.

* * *

TUITION

It is our principal's ambition
To collect all the tuition,
'Till it is a school tradition
Since he has held his position.

* * *

Wee little sophomores,
Don't be bold;
You're only freshies
One year old.

* * *

Speaking of prisons, we wonder how "Sing! Sing!" would suit Mr. Rose.

WISE

AND OTHERWISE

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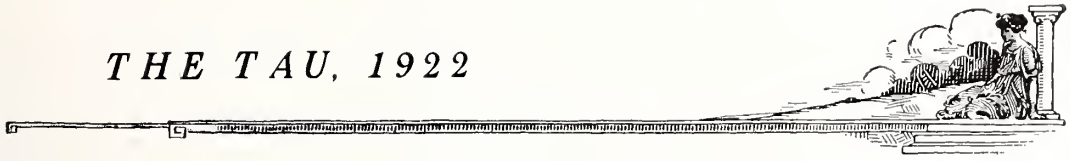
Puzzle: Find the nine senior boys.

If Joe should rob a rich man in the gym of the "Y" at Franklin, Ohio, how would Ed win a chance to see "B"?



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TELEPHONE 149

Mary Gaskill F.: "For heaven's sake, Aleene, I'm not going to ask you another time for that fifteen cents you owe me."

Aleene: "Thank goodness! Now I'll feel relieved for a while."

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Va. King (Playing Tennis): "What is the score?"
Clara L. Moye: "Fifteen all."
Va. King: "In whose favor?"

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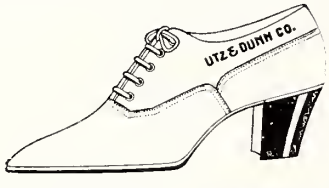

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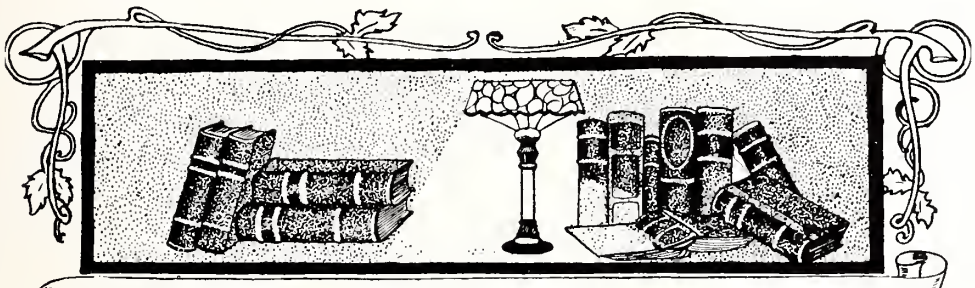
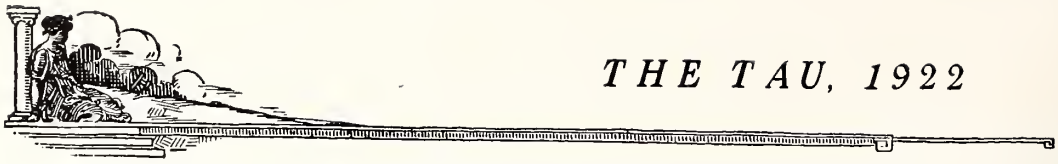


Jams From the Fiction Shelf

Comedy of Errors . . . . . BILL PERKINS
As You Like It . . . . . C. B. WEST
She Stoops to Conquer . . . . . POLLY FULFORD
Midsummer Night's Dream . . . . . MARY MOYE CARPER
Kidnapped . . . . . ROBERT WRIGHT
Outdoor Chums . . . . . CLARA, ROSE AND VIRGINIA
Call of the Wild . . . . . WILLIE SKINNER
Three Partners . . . . . FRANCIS W., BRUCE B., AND NORMAN W.
Westward Ho! . . . . . THEO SKINNER
A Ward of the Golden Gate . . . . . MAUDE JOHNSTON
Peasant and the Prince . . . . . MARIETTA AND RUDOLPH VALENTINO
The Voice of the City . . . . . CECIL SATTERTHWAITE
Bob, Son of Battle . . . . . ROBERT FORBES
Children of the Tenement . . . . . "TOMMY AND PUDGY"
The Virginian . . . . . MISS HATCHER
Much to do About Nothing . . . . . "THE FRESHMEN"
Tempest and Sunshine . . . . . MARTHA CHERRY
Main Street . . . . . BONNIE, ELIZABETH GASKINS, ELIZABETH BOST
Old Curiosity Shop . . . . . LESLIE HUMBER
Lost in the Jungle . . . . . DICK ROGERS AND ANNIE SHIELDS VAN DYKE
Pilgrim's Progress . . . . . WYATT BROWN
The Conqueror . . . . . JIMMIE BARBER



MATTHEWS GROCERY COMPANY

"THE THREE MILE STORE"

"U" Cash—We Carry

EVERYTHING GOOD TO EAT

TELEPHONE 75 GREENVILLE, N. C.

Miss Mial (to Edwin, scratching on the flower box): "What are you looking for, Edwin?"

Edwin: "My chewing gum."

YOU MAY WANT TO MARRY

Travel or Go in Business Some Day

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Something Saved Each Week and Deposited at Our Savings Department, Earning 4 Per Cent Interest, Will Help a Lot

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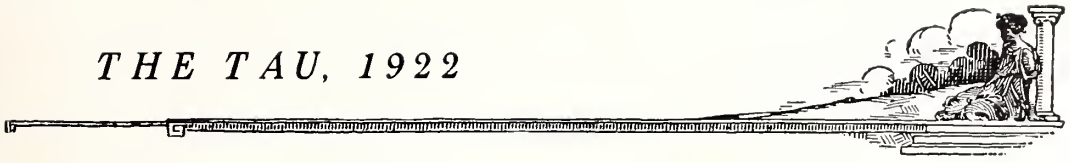
Your Patronage is Appreciated E. W. GRIFFIN, *Proprietor*



A Good Stenographer

A STENOGRAPHER may have a good knowledge of shorthand and typewriting but yet not be considered a good stenographer. The reason for this is that there are other business qualities that the good stenographer must possess, and also other personal qualities that she should possess.

The stenographer's employer considers accuracy the most important quality. Think how the employer feels when he reads the transcription over and finds that the stenographer has either misspelled several words or misrepresented him in taking down the notes. Then he has to correct these errors in ink or ask her to recopy the paper. On the other hand, think how he feels when he reads the paper and finds it to be accurate. He is the man who can readily realize the value of the accurate stenographer.

This brings us to the second business quality, which is trustworthiness. This means that she does not gossip about her employer's business and does her work as accurately when the employer is away as when he is in the office. She realizes that she is in a position of trust and must have the best interest of her chief at heart. The stenographer that has these two qualities can be trusted to do her work without supervision.

Diligence is the third business quality which business men value very highly. This quality goes to the stenographer who is energetic, industrious and attends regularly. She is quick, always "on the job," eager to begin and complete her work, does her best to do it well and is more than likely to possess the other two qualities already mentioned. The stenographer who possesses this quality bears the stamp of success.

The stenographer must have an agreeable personality. To obtain this quality she mut be careful about her conversation and attitude in the office—not only toward her employer but also her fellow workers. She must not use cutting speech as a weapon in conversation and she must be friendly. This one quality causes the work in the office to be much more pleasant.

There is a great demand for stenographers with common sense, which as quality is called judgment. The worker who is afraid that she will do more work than she is paid for is a worker without good judgment. If she would use common sense she would see that she never will get paid any more until she begins to work for the interests of her employer. Another reason that the stenographer should have good judgment is because the dictator is likely to make a grammatical error and she should first be sure there is an error and then correct it. This is one of the many ways that the stenographer has to prove herself a good one.

NOVELLA MOBLEY.

W. A. BOWEN'S STORE

GREENVILLE'S AUTHORITY ON LADIES' WEAR

Ladies' Tailor-made Suits a specialty. All the newest styles in Dress Goods, Silks, Embroideries, Laces and Dress Trimmings, Millinery. My Shoe Stock is complete in every line for men, ladies, and children. I want your patronage. You will profit by trading with W. A. Bowen.

TELEPHONE 330 GREENVILLE, N. C.

French Teacher, Miss Mial (after explaining the conjugation of a verb): "What is a conjugation?" Maude Johnston: "It's a mass of people at church."

BUY A FORD CAR

AND BANK THE DIFFERENCE

For Business or Pleasure the FORD is the Automobile to Buy

JOHN FLANAGAN BUGGY CO.

TELEPHONE 47

FINE GROCERIES

The character of our groceries, well known brands of dependable eatables, has attracted to this store the trade of Greenville's most particular housewives. We want you to know that we can serve you as well with the best brands of groceries, and want you to "Just Call Phone 23" for Quality, Service and Prompt Delivery to any part of the city. Your Grocery Friends,

WILLARD & PHELPS

Willard & Smith Co.'s Old Stand.

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FIVE POINTS

J. KEY BROWN, *Druggist*

We Welcome Your Patronage

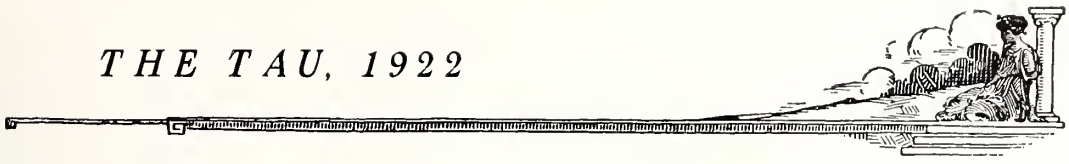
Our Motto

SERVICE AND QUALITY

Greenville Market Company

Phone 82

Dickerson Avenue



The Blessed Ones

And seeing all the stupid ones, they were blessed by being sent to the Greenville High School. After they got there Mr. Rose came in saying:

Blessed are the idiots who cannot learn; for there's the lunatic asylums.

Blessed are the weak-minded ones; for they shall be called the children of High School.

Blessed are the laziest; for they shall obtain retribution.

Blessed are they that were taught to act and sing on the stage; for they are on the road to success.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst in school; for they shall be filled at dinner.

Blessed are the "broke" ones; for they shall receive a check.

Blessed are those who moan and groan in their sleep; for exams will soon be over.

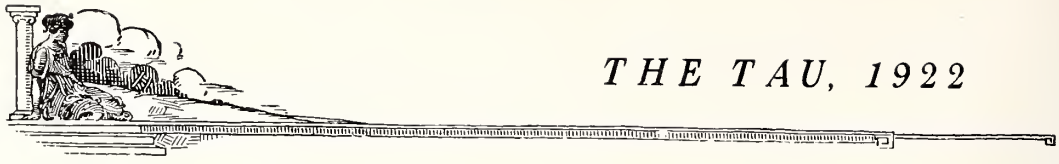
Blessed are ye, when other pupils reproach you and persecute you and say all evil against you; for they do it falsely for Greenville High School's sake.

Rejoice and be glad and happy; for we will get our reward in the end, and Mr. Rose and other teachers shall bless us.

VA. KING.

Wanted

Electric hair curler.—Annie Mae Edwards.
Someone to fuss with that won't fuss back.—Blanche D.
Someone to carry me up the steps to Glee Club.—Aleene C.
Never to see another thing to eat.—Joe Moye.
Someone to stick a compass in.—Frank and Marietta.
To know which is the best stenographer, Miriam Shamhart or Novella Mobley.—High School.
A job of bluffing.—Frank.
One more hour to sleep.—Rose.
Someone to knock about.—Zeno.
A red Ford to ride to school in.—Novella.
A remedy for growing.—Robert Wright.
To bring back my pencil and paper.—Anna Long.
Something to laugh at.—Jeannette.
A gray roadster to drive so my disposition will be better.—Miriam.
The girls to make love to me.—Edwin.
To borrow a white skirt to wear with my sweater; will return it tomorrow.—Mary Gaskill.
Long pants to make me look shorter.—Dick Williams.
Some book shelves in Key Brown's to keep our books on.—High School.
A patent on my love making as it is complete in every line.—Howard Moye.
Something to make me reduce.—Joe Moye.
Everybody in his or her seat.—Miss Mial.
All papers ready in ink.—Miss Hathaway.
Paper for all the bobbed haired girls.—High School.
A remedy, what will make a "Rose" "Brown"?—Rose Hadley.
A "Monk"-ey.—Miriam Shamhart.
A new "line."—Howard Moye.
A Guy by the name of Evans.—Elizabeth Bost.



Now What Do You Think?

Jimmie Barber knew his lessons Monday.
Blanche Davenport went a whole week without finding fault.
Robert Wright and Elizabeth Gaskins were caught fighting on Geometry class.
Anna Long wasn't late to school this morning.
Mr. Sachse didn't tell a joke for a week—no, just a day.
Frank Patrick didn't know his history.
Mary Gaskill wore her own skirt to school last Friday.
Mr. Sample was cross today.

Correct Furnishings for Graduation, and Hart Schaffner and Marx Suits

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Greenville Sand & Transfer Company
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Miss Hatcher: "Tomorrow we will take the life of King George. Please come prepared."

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Enough to
Protect
You

SMALL
Enough to
Know
You

NO ACCOUNT TOO LARGE—NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL
TO RECEIVE OUR MOST CAREFUL ATTENTION

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SOLICITS YOUR BUSINESS

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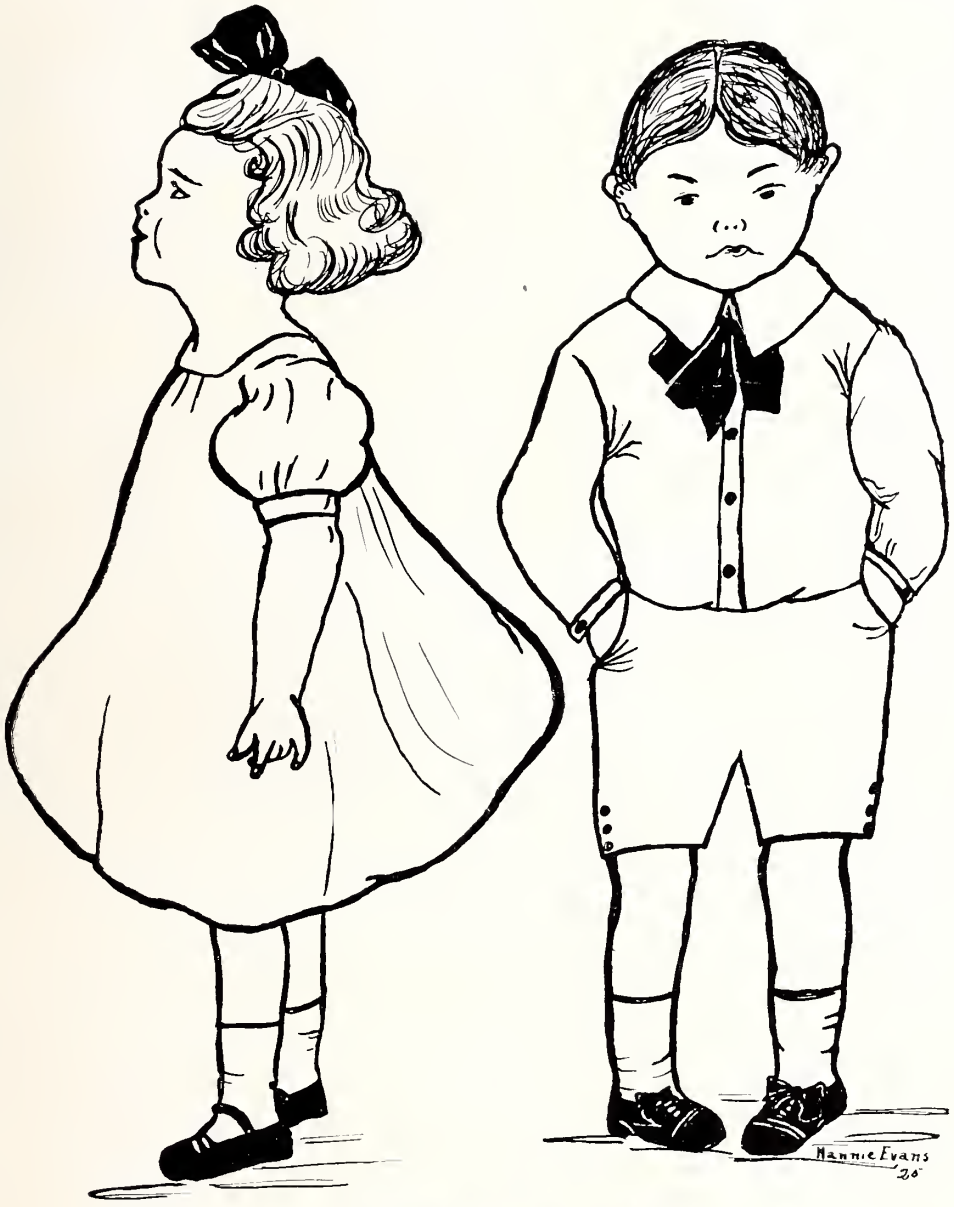

THE END